



OREGON CHIEF

BY

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PRINCIPAL OF WASHINGTON SCHOOL
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

WITHDRAWN

ILLUSTRATED BY

LEE TOWNSEND



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PREFACE

One of the problems of the teacher of the lower primary grades is to find supplemental reading material dealing with reality that is also picturesque in detail, that appeals to the child's interest in action, that stimulates his imagination,—stories that while dealing with reality give him a sense of adventure.

Primary teachers will therefore welcome this story of Oregon Chief, which tells of a boy and his pony on a western cattle ranch. It is told so simply yet so vividly that the child can reconstruct imaginatively this life that differs so from his own, or he can reënact it with play materials. This type of book is valuable educationally as it serves to enlarge and enrich the child's experiences and deepens his interest in the peoples of other places.

IDA VANDERGAW

Director Primary Work,
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OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

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STATEMENT OF PRINCIPLES

1. The *purpose* of the book is to provide factual material instead of the predominant fairy tales, however good they may be. Its primary feature is to inspire children to develop their best thinking in the performance of which comes clear comprehension and joy of doing.

2. Oregon Chief is a typical Western horse, a real horse, one with a character. An active interest, therefore, results, and a desire is aroused on the children's part to know every lesson and to learn what is coming next. *Thinking* and *doing* are stimulated to the extent of group participation, active and enthusiastic.

3. Particular methods are not attempted. The story, therefore, may be used in such grades as may seem best, from Low Second to Low Fourth.

4. *Reading is getting and giving thought.* Getting thought involves knowing how to study, it involves knowledge of words and groups of words, and it involves training in quick recognition of whole and parts of thought. Giving thought involves expression so as to understand and be understood.

5. *Things for the pupil to think about* are given in a series of interesting incidents full of adventure and reality. The pupil reads the lessons in order to answer the "things

to think about" at the end of the lessons, thereby acquiring good habits of study and storing up in his mind knowledge that will later prove useful.

6. *Things for the child to do* work themselves out through a study of the content. There are things to tell, things to draw, things to color, things to model in clay, things to construct out of paper or wood and things to express by action.

7. *Comprehension, speed, accuracy.* The meaning of words and groups of words is brought out through the content. Speed develops naturally from the child's ready responses.

Provision for cultivating accuracy is made in each lesson by questions for the pupil to answer. Re-reading to find the answers helps him to organize and remember the ideas for actual use.

8. *Social thinking periods.* In the first lesson, the pupils get an idea to be worked out at the sand table. The construction of houses brings up many interesting problems about their own homes.

Instead of a recitation, the lessons become thinking and acting periods enjoyed by every pupil in the class. Each pupil is led to participate and some go so far as to work out similar projects at home.

9. *Impulses awakened.* This book, because it is based on real life, stimulates the children's impulse to do something, to ask questions, to observe others, to enjoy the

product of their efforts, and it therefore encourages problem-solving. Each process which the pupil attempts, whether it be weaving the cowboy's hat or braiding a rope, gives him an understanding and personal experience that cannot be had in any other way. The work itself need not be skillful ; its value comes to the child through his interest and effort to think and do.

Grateful acknowledgment is made to the teachers of the Washington School, Oakland, California : Miss Elsie Roane for her untiring efforts and valuable assistance in working out the project of this story, Miss Florence Bolin, Miss Louise Villinger, Miss Myrtle Smith, and Miss Stella G. Trask for testing, proving, and adapting it to the needs of the children.

THE AUTHOR



OREGON CHIEF

1. OREGON CHIEF

Far out on the plains of eastern Oregon is the Rock Creek Ranch. Many cattle and horses live on the ranch. The horses are ridden by cowboys when they drive the cows, and for this reason they are called cow-horses.

One of the horses is Oregon Chief. He is a yellowish-gray or buckskin color, but his ears, the lower half of his legs, his mane, and his tail are black. His sparkling eyes are wide-awake to every moving object, and he hears every noise.

Chief is both gentle and kind. He can run swiftly. He knows how to drive cows, but he likes to drive horses better. He always tries hard to please his rider.

The cattle feed upon the grass on the hills, on the plains, and in the fields of the ranch. The old-fashioned barn near the fence is Chief's home.

OREGON CHIEF

Things to Think About

1. Why are the saddle horses called cow-horses?
2. Tell three things about Chief's color.
3. Why does Chief like to please his rider?

Things to Do

1. Draw a horse on the blackboard.
2. Draw a horse on paper, color it, and cut it out.
3. Model a horse in clay.
4. Show three things that Chief can do.
5. Select a toy horse on the project table and call him Chief.
6. Ask questions.



2. A WESTERN COWBOY

One of the cowboys on the Rock Creek Ranch is named Jack. He is only twelve years old, but he wears a large hat, a colored shirt, a coat, overalls, and boots, like the grown men on the ranch.

Oregon Chief is Jack's horse. He carries Jack into the fields and over hills and plains.

Jack is proud of Chief. He likes him better than any other horse, and he rides him as many as five times a day. He rides him to fetch the calves and to take the cows to pasture. He rides him to drive the horses from the field, and again at night he rides him for the cows and for the calves.

Jack also drives the pigs from the garden and meadow when they crawl through the fence.

Jack gallops Chief when he goes for the horses, but he rides slowly when he drives the cows. Cows will not give down their milk if they run.

Jack feeds and waters Chief every day. He would not trade him for any other horse.

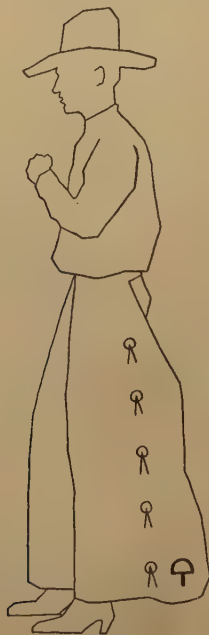
OREGON CHIEF

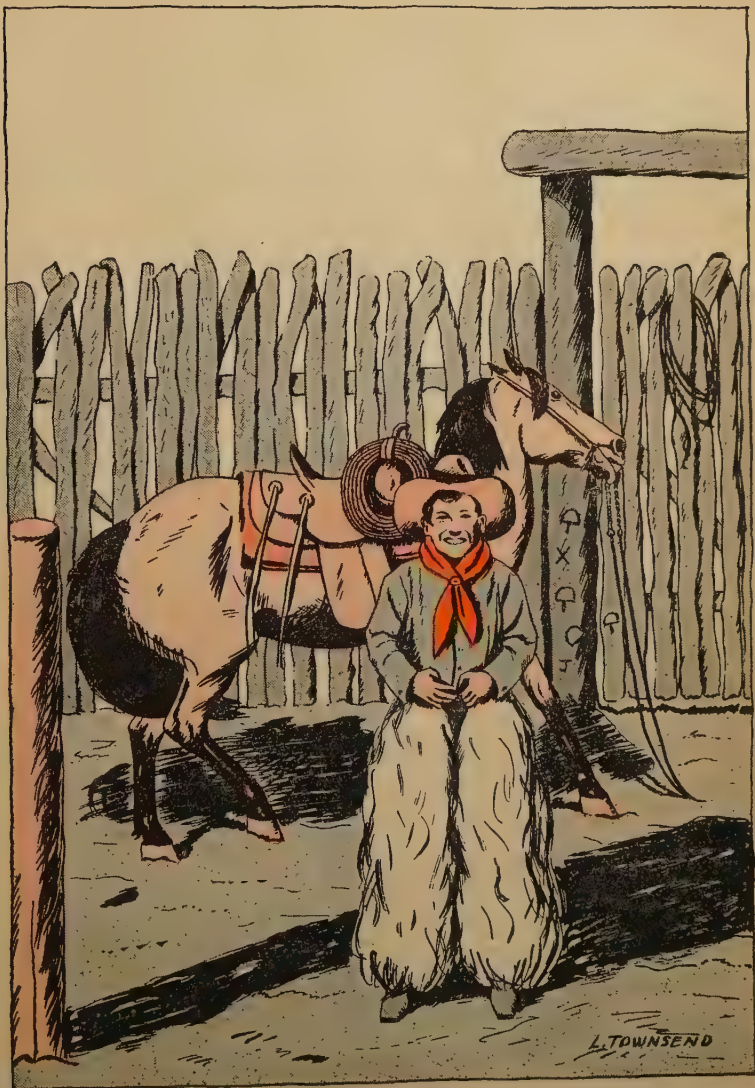
Things to Think About

1. How does a cowboy dress?
2. Why should animals be treated kindly?
3. Why should the milk cows go slowly?

Things to Do

1. Draw a cowboy on the blackboard.
2. Draw a cowboy on paper, color him, and cut him out.
3. Model a cowboy in clay.
4. Select a toy boy to ride Chief. (*The girls may make Jack's hat, coat, etc.*)





3. JACK'S OUTFIT

Do you see this outfit? It is Jack's saddle, bridle, saddle blankets, and ropes.

The saddle is made of leather and just fits Chief's back. The bit is made of steel. It is held in the horse's mouth by straps called the headstall. The bridle reins are used to guide the horse.

The saddle blankets make a soft pad for the heavy saddle. If the blankets get dirty and roll up under the saddle the horse's back becomes sore. The lasso, or reata, is a rope made of long cowhide strings. It is used to lasso the cows and calves.

Jack takes good care of his outfit. He cleans it and hangs it up in Chief's stall out of the dust and dirt. He washes the bit to keep it clean for Chief's mouth.

Jack likes his cowboy suit. He likes his saddle too, because it makes the long ride easy for him.

He sometimes ties his coat to the saddle strings on the back part of the saddle, and he straps his reata to the saddle horn. He is proud of his outfit.

Things to Think About

1. Name the different parts of Jack's outfit.
2. Why is the saddle used?
3. What is a reata, and why is it used?
4. How does Jack take care of his outfit?
5. What would happen if Jack should ride Chief without a saddle?

Things to Do

1. Draw a saddle on the board.
2. Draw a saddle on paper, cut it out, and fit it on the horse.



4. JACK'S CHAPS¹

To keep himself warm on cold days, and to protect his legs from the brush, Jack wears heavy covers over his legs. These covers are made of goat hides with the long hair on the outside and leather on the inside. At the top a wide belt fastens around Jack's waist to hold the covers on.

Some covers are all leather. They are cooler, and are worn in the summer time. Both kinds of covers are called chaps.

Very light chaps are made of tanned deerskin, which is called buckskin. They are worn to keep the clothes from being torn.

Jack always wears his chaps when he rides over the plains for the cows. When his hands get cold, he puts them under his chaps. He has branded his chaps with his father's branding iron.

The pockets in the chaps are at the top near

¹From the Spanish word *chaparreras*. They are commonly called chaps.

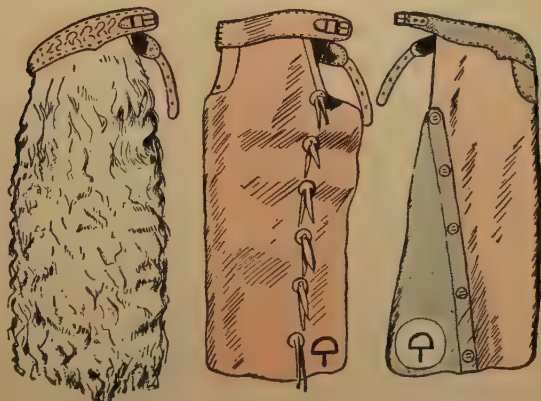
the belt. The leather buttons make the chaps look pretty.

Things to Think About

1. Why does Jack wear chaps?
2. If you were a cowboy, which kind of chaps should you wear in summer?
3. How are the chaps kept on?

Things to Do

1. Draw a pair of chaps on the board and on paper.
2. Cut out the paper ones and color them.
3. Bring pictures of real chaps to class.



5. JACK'S HOME

Jack's home is out on the plains, far from a town. The house is near a pond. Between the house and the barn there is a deep well, and by the well is a long wooden watering trough. Near the barn there is a large round space with a high fence around it. This is the corral.

The house is small. It has two rooms and a shed kitchen downstairs and one room upstairs. Steps lead upstairs at one end of the house. On the other end there is a rock chimney for the fireplace.

Near the kitchen door is a cellar, of which half is under the ground. Its top is covered with long logs with two feet of earth over them.

The barn shelters the horses from the cold winds and the snow in winter and from the hot sun in summer. A space at one end holds the hay, and near the door a large box holds barley for the horses. Chief has his barley night and morning

when he works hard. He eats it from a box in his manger.

The well gives cool water for the house, and for the cattle, horses, pigs, and chickens. The horses and cows drink from the watering trough.



Jack draws the water up in a bucket tied to a long rope. He drops the bucket into the well, and when it is full of water, he pulls upon the rope, takes the bucket in his hands, and pours the water into the trough. Sometimes he pours it into another bucket to be carried to the house.

Pastures and fields, with wire fences round them, surround the buildings, but a wide lane extends from the corral to the plains beyond.

There are no trees on the ranch except tall poplar trees near the house. Sagebrush and greasewood are growing as far as the eyes can see.

Things to Think About

1. Name the buildings on the ranch.
2. Why is the cellar half under ground?
3. Why do horses need barns?
4. How does Jack get the water for the animals?
5. What plants grow on the plains?
6. Do you think the pond water is good to drink? Why?

Things to Do

1. Make a house. Use paper 6 inches by 6.
2. Make a barn. Use paper 9 inches by 12.
3. Make a house for the project table.

6. THE CORRAL

This is the corral. It is fenced with tall juniper posts set up side by side in a circle, making a safe place for the cattle and horses. Two heavy gates open to let the animals into the corral or to turn them out. One gate opens toward the field, and the other opens into a long lane that leads to the plains.

The horses are driven into this corral. Then they are caught and taken to the barn. The wild horses are roped, or lassoed, and made gentle to ride.

In the center of the corral is a large post called the snubbing post. Sometimes wild cows and horses are lassoed and tied to the snubbing post. This is called snubbing the animals. The post is round so that it will not cut the rope and so large and strong that no animal can get away. The wild or kicking cow is often tied here so that she can be milked. All the milking is done inside the corral.

Things to Think About

1. Why are juniper posts used to fence the corral?
2. Tell two uses for the corral.
3. Why is the corral fence high?
4. Why is the snubbing post round?
5. Why are there gates on both sides of the corral?

Things to Do

1. Draw a corral.
2. Make a corral on the sand table.
3. Make a corral gate that swings open.



7. THE RANCH GARDEN

Behind the house is a garden that has many rows of vegetables. A ditch filled with water extends along one end of the garden, and smaller ditches near the rows take the water to the plants to make them grow.

There is a wire fence around the garden, so that the pigs cannot get in and eat the vegetables, but sometimes they crawl under the wire.

In the spring the garden is plowed and leveled. This makes a soft seed bed and keeps the ground from drying out. Jack and his father stretch a long string between two stakes and dig long straight rows in the earth. Then they plant the seeds and cover them over with fine earth.

Down the center of the garden is a footpath, on both sides of which are rows of plants. There are ten rows of sweet corn, ten rows of beets, a patch of lettuce, and a patch of onions. The corn is planted on the north side so that it may not shade

the other plants. On the other side of the path are radishes, beans, and potatoes.

Once a week Jack turns the water into the ditches along each row to water the vegetables. While the earth around the plants is soaking up the water, he cuts down the weeds with his hoe. He piles up the weeds and leaves them to rot. When they are well rotted, they are put round the plants to make them grow better.

All the plants grow big and strong because of this good care. Besides sunshine and heat, plants need water, air, and good earth. These give them their food. Without this food the plants would die.

Jack likes vegetables. He says that they make him strong and well. He likes to work in the garden to raise the vegetables for other people.

Things to Think About

1. Why do plants need food?
2. Where do plants get their food?
3. Why is the ground plowed for the garden?
4. Why do plants grow more in the sun than in the shade?
5. Why does Jack turn the water upon the roots?

Things to Do

1. Plant some seeds in a box and watch them grow.
2. Plant a school garden ; a home garden.
3. Bring a sample of each vegetable to class. Draw them on paper and color them.
4. Draw Jack and his hoe on the blackboard.



8. DOC

Doc is Jack's dog. He is a large, good-natured dog with long red hair. His tail is bushy, and his long ears hang down over the sides of his head.

Doc knows how to drive the cows. He barks at them and bites their heels if they do not go where he wants them to. He chases the pigs and holds them by catching their ears in his mouth. He often follows at Chief's heels as Jack rides into the fields and the pasture.

Doc goes around the calves in the pasture and drives them to the corral. He runs, he jumps, and he barks "Wah! wah! wah!" Then the calves run to the corral with their tails in the air. They always stop at the corral gate and keep their big eyes on Doc as he comes close to them.

Ike and Mike, the other dogs, are Doc's friends. Ike is a bulldog; Mike is a foxhound. All three dogs watch at night to keep the wild animals away from the buildings.

Sometimes a coyote comes to the ranch to carry off a chicken. He does not stay very long if the dogs hear him. They frighten him away. He howls "Yip! yip! o-e-e!" and runs for his life when he hears Ike's "Woof! woof!" and Mike's "Yo! yo! yo!" and Doc's "Wah! wah! wah!"

Doc obeys Jack's call and whistle; but when he is chasing the cats, he never wants to come back. He likes to chase cats more than he likes to obey. Doc is very useful and saves Jack many long walks over the fields.

Doc chases rabbits too, but he never catches them. They run too fast. When he runs a long distance, he keeps his tongue out and breathes through his mouth.

If Doc gets tired and hot, he runs into the water to cool off. When he jumps out he shakes the water off. Jack gets wet if he is standing near.

Doc and Jack and Chief are the best of friends.

Things to Think About

1. How does Doc make the cows go where he wants them to?
2. How does Doc hold the pigs?
3. Do the calves like Doc? Why?
4. What animals does Doc chase in the fields?
5. In what two ways do dogs like water?

Things to Do

1. Draw a dog on the board. Draw a dog on paper and color it.
2. Collect pictures of different kinds of dogs.
3. Model a dog in clay.
4. Build a dog house for the project table.



9. DOC'S TRICKS

Doc learns many tricks while he plays with Jack about the house and ranch. At first he does not understand what to do, but he learns quickly because Jack is patient and kind.

Here are some of Doc's tricks. He sits up. He lies down and rolls over, he speaks, and he closes the doors. He sits up, wears a hat, and holds a pipe in his mouth. Then he looks at Jack as if to say, "Am I doing it well?" He climbs a ladder and jumps into Jack's arms.

Doc likes to go hunting with Jack. He swims in the deep water for ducks and carries them in his mouth to Jack. When he gets tired he jumps upon Chief's back and rides behind the saddle.

If Chief gallops, Jack holds Doc with one hand so that he will not fall off. It would hurt Doc if he should fall.

When Jack loses his hat, Doc runs back over the trail till he finds it. He always carries it to

Jack in his mouth; he is always anxious to please Jack; he never tires; he never refuses.

Things to Think About

1. Why is Jack kind to Doc?
2. Name the tricks that Doc can do.
3. Which is the best trick? Why do you think so?
4. What does Doc do when he gets tired?

Things to Do

1. Show how Doc does some trick.
2. Teach your dog a trick.
3. Bring your dog to the class to do his trick.
4. Draw a dog sitting up.



10. DOC TELLS WHAT HE DID ONE DAY

5 A.M. I woke up feeling tired. The coyotes barked all night and kept me awake.

5.02 A.M. I stretched and yawned.

5.10 A.M. I chased the calves from the pasture. A red calf became frightened and cried. Jack scolded me, but I licked his hand afterward.

5.30 A.M. Jack milked a stream of milk into my mouth.

5.45 A.M. I barked at the calves some more.

6.30 A.M. I ate breakfast in the kitchen.

7 A.M. I drank the cat's milk. She spit at me.

7.15 A.M. On the way to the meadow I chased a coyote into the brush. He chased me back and snapped at my legs.

7.30 A.M. I stood on my hind legs at Chief's head and barked.

7.33 A.M. I chased a rabbit and came back tired.

7.45 A.M. I jumped into the water to cool off.

7.50 A.M. I tried to dig a squirrel out of his hole.

8.45 A.M. I rolled in the hay in the barn.

8.50 A.M. Jack patted me and said, "Doc, you are a good dog."

9 A.M. I curled up in my house and licked mud off my feet.

10 A.M. I lay down on the porch waiting for Jack to come out of the house.

11 A.M. I chased the cat. She scratched my nose.

12 M. I ate my dinner fast.

12.20 P.M. I played with Jack. He swung me around him off the ground.

12.30 P.M. I jumped through a hoop six times.

12.40 P.M. Ike stole my bone. We fought.

12.43 P.M. Jack made me stop fighting.

12.44 P.M. I lay down in Chief's manger.

2 P.M. I answered Jack's whistle with a bark. I drove pigs from the garden.

2.15 P.M. I played ball with Jack. The ball hurt my tooth.

2.30 P.M. I took a drink at the well.

2.32 P.M. I lay down on the porch.

2.40 P.M. I took a look at the coyote chained up in the back yard. I don't like coyotes.

2.45 P.M. I took another nap.

3.20 P.M. I woke up and followed Jack to the field—a two-mile run. I rode part way home on Chief's back, behind the saddle.

4.30 P.M. I drove the cows to the corral.

4.45 P.M. I drove the calves to the corral.

5 P.M. I kept the pigs away from the milk buckets.

5.30 P.M. Jack gave me a bite of meat at the table. I stood up and spoke for it.

6 P.M. The sun went down. I was tired.

6.30 P.M. I crawled into my house. I was very tired.

7.30 P.M. Dark! the end of the day!

Things to Think About

1. Tell which dog you think is the more useful: the city dog or the ranch dog.
2. Do you believe dogs can think? Tell why.

Things to Do

1. Write down the things your dog does during one whole day and bring the list to class.
2. Write five things that Doc does during the day.

11. MILKING-TIME

The cows are milked twice each day. They are milked early each morning, before they are turned out of the corral, and again after they are driven back in the evening. They like to come to the corral to be with their calves and to give them milk.

Jack rides Chief to drive home the cows when milking-time comes; then he fetches the milk buckets from the house. His father, who always helps, waits in the corral.

First the calves are turned into the corral with their mothers. They drink in a hurry, for they are soon driven out. Then the milkers sit down upon stools and milk into the buckets.

If a cow does not stand still, she is roped and tied to the snubbing post. If she kicks, her legs are tied with a short rope, but even then a milk bucket is sometimes upset.

Jack carries the milk to the cellar and pours



it into pans. Here the cream rises to the top and is later made into butter.

Jack drinks two glasses of milk every day. He says, "Milk makes me grow."

Things to Think About

1. Why are the cows milked early and late each day?
2. Why doesn't Jack walk when he goes for the cows?
3. How are some of the cows tied up?
4. Why do the cows sometimes kick?
5. For what is the cream used?

Things to Do

1. Bring a quart of milk to class. Pour off the cream.
2. Take turns in shaking the cream till butter is formed.
3. Draw a picture of Jack milking a cow.

12. HOW JACK TAKES CARE OF CHIEF

Jack never forgets to take care of his horse. Every morning and evening he throws hay into the manger. Chief also has barley when he works hard.

Chief likes barley better than hay, and whinnies for it every morning and night.

Three times a day Jack leads Chief to the well, where he draws up fresh water and pours it into the trough.

Chief puts his mouth into the water and takes many swallows, then he lifts his head. Before he leaves the trough, he always takes a few more.

Chief's stall in the barn has a dirt floor over which old hay is spread every night. This makes a soft, clean bed upon which Chief lies down and rests during the long night.

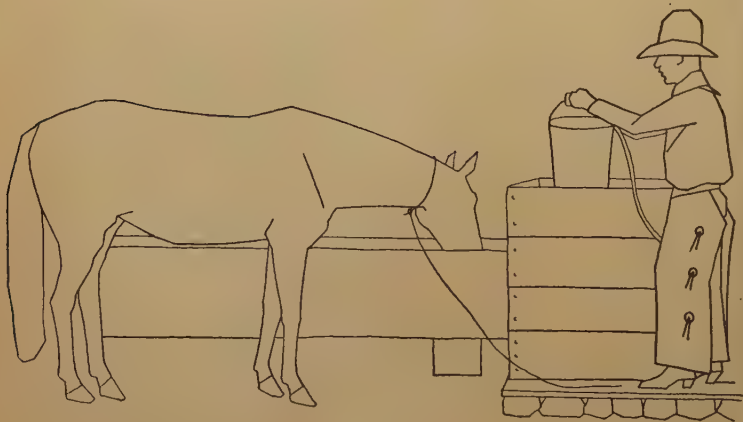
Jack keeps his horse's mane and tail clean, and brushes him off from his ears to his heels every day. Chief's smooth, shiny coat shows that Jack takes good care of him.

Things to Think About

1. How does Jack take care of Chief?
2. How often is Chief watered?
3. Why is old hay spread in Chief's stall?
4. Why do you think a horse likes kindness?

Things to Do

1. Make a watering trough for the project table.
2. Show how Jack draws water from the well.
3. Bring a currycomb and a brush to show the class.



13. CHIEF IS WELL TRAINED

Oregon Chief is a good cow-horse. When he is driving the cattle he sometimes turns so quickly that his rider must hold to the saddle to stay on. The lightest pull on the bridle reins stops Chief or turns him.

Here are five things that Chief does: He lets Jack jump behind the saddle to ride. He knows Jack is a good rider and will not fall off.

Sometimes he carries Jack and his three sisters. Two of the girls ride behind the saddle and one in front of Jack in the saddle. Then Chief walks along very slowly. All of them enjoy such a ride as this.

Chief follows Jack from the house to the barn without being led by the bridle reins or by the tie rope.

He stands still when the reins are thrown upon the ground.

He will let Jack reach down from the saddle

to get his hat if it falls off, or to pick up a rope which is dragging on the ground.

Jack likes to do all these things because he knows that Chief is well trained and can be trusted. Jack would not trade him for any other horse. But there is one thing that Chief does not like. It is the rope around his legs. He never forgot the first time he was lassoed; the rope around his legs hurt them and now every time it touches his legs he jumps as far away from it as he can and snorts as if to say, "I do not like ropes around my legs!"

Things to Think About

1. Why is Chief sometimes hard to ride?
2. Why do Jack's sisters enjoy riding Chief?
3. How does Jack get his hat if it falls off?

Things to Do

1. Ask your father to tell a story about a cow-horse.
2. Ride a gentle horse.

14. MAKING A REATA

Jack's father is making a rawhide rope, or reata.

First he took a cowhide and cut it into halves. He cut each half round and round into a long, wide strip. He scraped each strip with a knife to remove all the hair and then cut it into two strings or strands of equal length and size.

Now Jack and his father are braiding the four strands into a long round rope. When it is finished, it will be stiff and will kink easily, but Jack will drag it through the brush and over the ground to take out the stiffness.

Jack feels proud of his new rope, because it is very well made. When he is not using it he will keep it tied to the horn of his saddle.

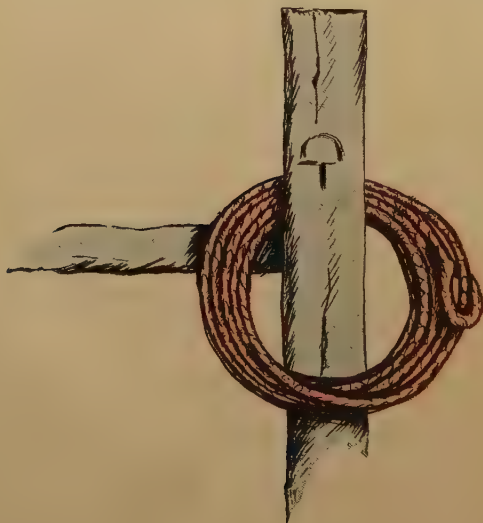
Jack quickly takes his reata from his saddle, holds the coils in his left hand, makes a loop with his right hand and swings it around over his head. Besides the calves he ropes the milk cows, other horses and even the pigs.

Things to Think About

1. How many strands are used in making a reata?
2. How are the strands put together to make a rope?
3. What are reatas used for? Why could not a cotton rope be used?
4. Tell how Jack carries his rope.

Things to Do

1. Learn to braid four strands.
2. Bring a small rope to show how it is made.



15. A HAIR ROPE

Another rope that Jack uses is a tie rope. He puts it around Chief's neck to lead him to water or to tie him in his stall.

Big Bill is making Jack a tie rope of horsehair. It is called a mecate.¹

Big Bill and Jack keep the horses' manes and tails combed each day and save all the hair that comes out. They put black hair in one sack. They put hair of other colors in other sacks till there is enough in the sacks to make a rope.

First the hair is washed clean. Then Big Bill twists it into long strings or strands about forty feet long. Most mecates are made of two of these strands.

Big Bill puts the two strands side by side and twists them very tightly together. Then he folds them double. When he lets go of the ends, the strands twist themselves into a long round rope.

¹A Mexican rope; pronounced mā cǎ'tā.



Jack likes his new rope. It is very strong and will last a long time.

Things to Think About

1. What kind of hair is used to make a rope?
2. How many strands are used to make hair ropes?

Things to Do

1. Make a rope by twisting three strings together.
2. If possible bring a hair rope to class to show how it is made.

16. A HORSE RACE

"Let's run a race," Jack calls to Joe, Bill, and Dick.

The other boys answer, "Yes, let's run a race."

The horses are ready. They know how to run races, for they often race. Oregon Chief is there.

"Be careful, boys! Hold the bridle reins tight! Be careful! your horses might fall," Jack calls out.

"On your mark! Get ready! Go!"

They are off at full speed. Each horse is trying his best. On, on they go, with each rider trying to make his horse run faster and faster. One of the horses is behind the others. Now he is up with the leaders again. See them run! see them run!

Now the riders stand up in their stirrups, holding a tight rein to keep their horses from falling, should they stumble. They are thinking of one thing; to win the race, for each one of them thinks his horse is the fastest runner.

It makes no difference that brush and ditches are in the way; on they go, and each rider is trying his best to get in the lead. Look; now there are only three horses racing. Bill has dropped out of the race and is far behind out of sight. He is more anxious to see the other horses race than to run his horse. His horse is old and has run many races so Bill rides fast only when it is necessary.

The racing horses have not reached the stopping place though they have run a quarter of a mile. Joe's horse is in the lead; he can run a long distance. He has good wind, that is, he breathes very deeply, but Chief and Dick's horse are close upon his heels. See them run!

Things to Think About

1. Why do the boys like horse races?
2. Why should the bridle reins be held tight?
3. How fast do the horses run?

Something to Do

Play cowboy and have races.

17. THE HORSE THAT WON THE RACE

On and on the horses run. Their noses reach forward; their ears are back. Each horse is trying his best. Now Chief is ahead. Look again! Now he is second.

"Come on, Chief! Come on!" Jack shouts.

The boys are urging their horses on. Each one wants his horse to win. Jack leans over his horse's neck. "Run, Chief, run," he cries. "Run for your life! We can win!"

The two leading horses are even with each other. "It will be a tie race yet," thinks Dick.

"Come on, Chief! Come on! Faster!" Jack cries.

Chief goes faster. Now he is ahead again.

Hurrah! Chief wins the race! Hurrah!

Joe, Bill, and Dick call out "Chief wins!"

All the boys shout "Chief wins! Rah! rah! rah! Chief wins."

The race is over.

Things to Think About

1. Why do horses reach out with their noses when they run?
2. How does Jack urge Chief to go faster?
3. What did Dick think about the race?

Things to Do

1. Show how anxious Jack was to win the race.
2. Give the yell the boys gave at the end of the race.



18. THE JUMPING HORSES

Jack, Joe, Bill, and Dick often ride out to teach their horses to jump. Their horses jump over ditches, and fence gates if they are not too high.

Today the horses are jumping over a long board held up by two other cowboys.

Look at the horses! They are getting ready. Now one at a time jumps over the board.

The board is held higher. Over they go again, but Joe's horse hits the board with his hind feet. He is counted out of the jump.

The board is held higher yet. Now three horses jump, but Bill's horse knocks the board down. He is counted out, too.

Jack's horse and Dick's horse are left. Both jump over the board. It is raised still higher. They jump again.

Look! Dick's horse hits the board with his hind feet. He is out.

Oregon Chief is excited now. He prances and jumps about to get a good start.

"Come on, Chief," Jack says. "This is your last jump. Be careful now! You can jump it."

Off Chief goes at full speed. Near the board he slows up to make a good jump. Over he goes, a winner.

All boys like a winner. Hear them cheer! They are yelling, "Oregon Chief! Rah! rah! rah! Oregon Chief!"

Things to Think About

1. Tell what the horses jump over.
2. When is a horse counted out of the jump?
3. Why did Chief slow up just before jumping over the board?
4. Why do boys like a winner?
5. Read the story again so that you can show what the boys did.

Things to Do

1. Show how the horses jumped over the board.
2. Let Joe lead the class in giving a cheer for Oregon Chief.

19. CATCHING RINGS

Catching rings is good fun.

Three high posts are set up in the ground in a straight line a long distance apart.

A crosspiece is nailed at the top of each post, and a wire is hung from one end of the crosspieces. The end of each wire is bent up, and a ring is fastened to it by a narrow strip of paper. The rings come off very easily when they are touched.

The boys are ready. Each rider runs his horse under the rings and catches as many of them as he can with a long pole or spear.

In the first trial Jack catches two rings, Bill one ring, Joe two rings, and Dick two rings. After each rider rides under the rings, he returns and puts the rings back on the wires for the next runner.

Jack's total score for three runs is six rings, Bill's score is seven rings, Joe catches five rings, and Dick catches eight rings.

Dick catches more rings than any other boy.
He wins.

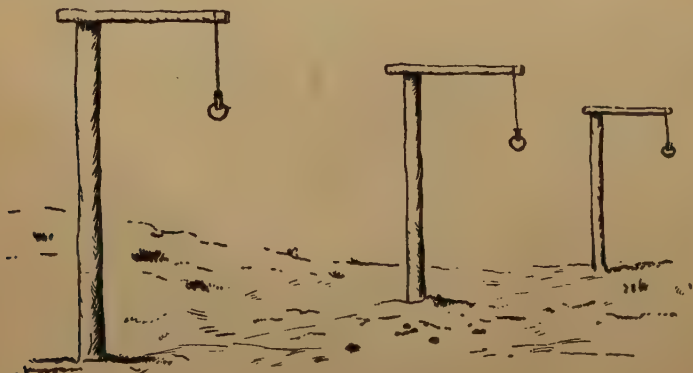
The boys and their horses all enjoy this game.
The boys yell: "Dick wins! Rah! rah! rah!
Dick wins!"

Things to Think About

1. Why do the boys like to catch rings?
2. Why is paper used to fasten the rings to the wire?
3. How many rings can Dick catch if he rides his horse three times and catches every ring?

Things to Do

1. Play the game of catching rings, letting three boys hold the rings.
2. Use pointers or small spears about two feet long to catch the rings.



20. IN THE OLD SWIMMING-HOLE

One morning Jack met Dick in the field, where they had gone to drive up the horses.

"Let's go swimming this afternoon, Dick," Jack said.

"All right; you tell Joe and I'll tell Bill," Dick replied. "We will all meet at the Old Swimming-Hole."

They arrived early in the afternoon, tied their horses to the fence, ran to the swimming-hole, and undressed for the swim.

The swimming-hole is deep and long. It is over the heads of the tallest boys, and is a hundred feet long.

In they all jumped, head first. The water splattered high; then up they came, kicking and splashing.

"O-o! the water is cold! O-o!" Bill called.

The boys raced to the bank, climbed out, and went in again, head first.

Before they dressed, the boys rode their horses into the water. They took off their saddles and rode bareback. How the horses enjoyed it! They were wet from their ears to the tips of their tails.

And the boys all said, "What fun! what fun!"

When the boys left the swimming-hole to go home, their horses galloped over the brush and meadow with delight. Their bodies were wet but they soon dried off in the sunshine and wind. The horses were as glad to be going homeward as their riders. The swim was over.

Things to Think About

1. Who first spoke about swimming?
2. What makes you think that the day was not very warm?
3. Why should boys learn to swim?

Things to Do

1. Visit a swimming-hole and have a swim.
2. Make a pond for the project table.
3. Draw a picture of the swimming-pool.

21. THE COWGIRL

Jack's sister, Elaine, is a cowgirl. Her outfit is like Jack's, and she rides with him to the ranges to drive the cows and calves. She helps him to drive cattle from one field to another and to look for the lost calves.

Elaine's cow-horse is called Whitey because he is all white. When he runs he goes smoothly and never falls down, but it is hard for Elaine to stop him. Sometimes he goes a long distance before he can be stopped, but he likes to do his part of the work.

Jack and Elaine chase coyotes and ride after the young antelope if they see any close by. These animals look like deer, and they can run very fast.

Elaine is strong. She likes outdoor exercise. At night she gets plenty of sleep with wide-open windows. When she rides horseback, she is not afraid, and her horse goes over ditches, rocks, and brush without any fear. She is a good rider.

Elaine is helpful in the house; she sweeps the floors and wipes the dishes for her mother. Sometimes she washes the dishes, and she sets the table.

Things to Think About

1. Tell two things Elaine helps Jack to do.
2. How does Elaine help her mother?
3. What makes Elaine strong?
4. Tell which horse you like better: Whitey or Chief. Why?

Something to Do

Draw a cowgirl riding her horse.



22. THE RANGE CATTLE

The cattle feed upon the hills and plains. These feeding grounds are called their range, and the cattle are called range cattle.

The grass is green in the spring, but in summer it dries up. On the hills it grows in bunches and is called bunch grass. The cattle like bunch grass, and it makes them very fat.

Springs and creeks are here and there on the range. They give water for all the range animals.

Jack and Elaine often go upon long rides over the range to see if the cattle have enough grass. Elaine is never afraid. She often rides with Jack to drive the range cattle.

When the cowboys ride out over the range in the fall, they find the range cattle very wild. Their horses must run very fast to stop these wild animals. Sometimes a cow gets excited and tries to hook the horses with her horns. That is the way she protects herself.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the cattle called range cattle?
2. Where do the cattle get water?
3. Why is Elaine never afraid?
4. How does a cow protect herself?

Things to Do

1. Collect pictures showing cattle grazing upon the range.
2. Find a sentence which tells about the kind of grass on the range.
3. Show how Jack and Elaine drive the cattle.



23. CARRYING THE BABY CALF

One morning the cowboys rode into the field to drive out the cattle. All the animals except a cow and her baby calf began to run toward the gate. The calf was too young to run.

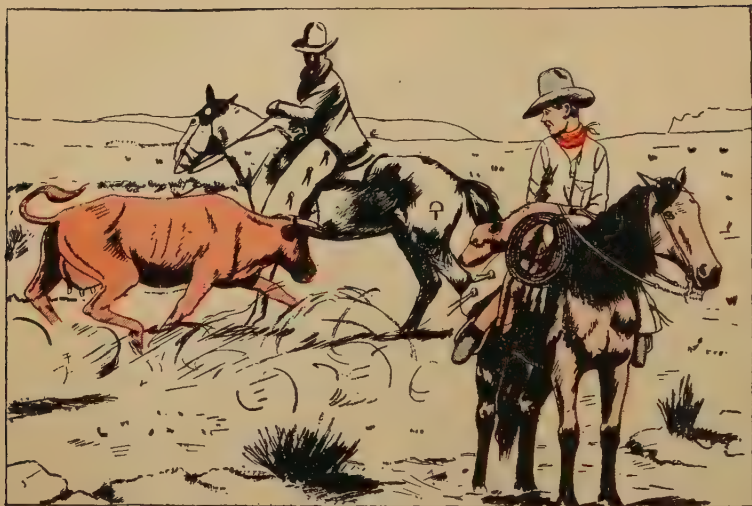
The mother cow was very unhappy. First she ran toward the gate. Then she went back to her calf as if she was trying to say: "Hurry up! all the other cows and calves are running away from us. Hurry up!"

By this time Jack, Big Bill, and Elaine had come up. Their horses were so eager to drive the cattle that the riders had to pull on the bridles to stop them.

The calf came toward the horses. He thought one of them was his mother.

"Keep your horse still, Jack," said Big Bill. "He may step on the calf and hurt him."

"Be quiet, Chief; you will not kick a little calf, will you?" said Jack.



Then Bill got off his horse, took the calf in his arms, and put him on the saddle in front of Jack. "There!" he said, "we'll carry you, little calf."

Jack held the calf tightly between himself and the high part of the saddle to keep him from falling off. There he rode, with his head and front legs hanging down on one side and his hind legs hanging down on the other.

The mother cow became very angry and wanted to fight the horses, but they kept out of her way.

Cowboys often carry little calves on their horses in this way.

24. ELAINE'S SADDLE TURNS

The ranch cattle are hard to drive. They do not like to leave the grass, so the cowboys must ride their horses back and forth very rapidly in order to drive them.

Last summer Jack and Elaine were riding along one side of the creek. Big Bill and two other cowboys were riding on the other side.

Each cowboy cinched his saddle strap tighter as he left the corral. Elaine thought her saddle was tight enough.

The horses were running fast and jumping the brush and the ditches. Elaine's saddle slipped forward, and as Whitey turned with the cattle, Elaine felt the saddle turning. She held the saddle on by holding to Whitey's mane. She pulled the reins; she called to the horse to stop; she cried for help: "Help! help! my saddle is turning!"

She pulled on the bridle reins again, but Whitey did not stop.

Jack heard Elaine's cry for help and rode toward Whitey as fast as he could.

Oregon Chief felt that something was wrong, and he seemed to know what to do. He stood still when Jack caught Elaine and stopped Whitey.

"There!" said Jack, "you had better fasten your saddle tighter next time if you do not wish to get hurt."

"It was tight when I left the barn, Jack," Elaine answered. "The strap came unfastened; don't you see?"

"You are right, Elaine, I'll fasten it tightly this time. There, you are all set to go again; your saddle is tight and the strap will not come unfastened again."

They rode on over the meadow toward the corrals.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the cattle hard to drive?
2. Was Elaine careless?

Something to Do

Show how frightened Elaine was and how Jack saved her.

25. WINTER FEEDING

The west winds bring the clouds, and the ground and the grass are covered with snow. Winter has come.

Some of the cattle are in the fields. They do not paw the snow to get the grass, as horses do, so they must be fed with hay.

Every day the ranch workman takes his hay wagon and drives to the haystacks in the field. Here Jack and Big Bill help to load the hay upon the wagon. As the horses pull the wagon into the field, the men throw the hay to the ground.

The hungry cattle follow the wagon and eat great mouthfuls of the hay. The calves in the pasture eat their hay from mangers. Every day is feeding-day in the winter time.

The cattle out on the plains have no hay. They eat sagebrush and sage. The sage is good winter food, but the cattle cannot live many days on sagebrush.



The cowboys ride over the range every day during the cold winter. If the snow lies on the ground a long time, the cattle get very thin. All the thin cows are driven to the field to be fed.

In the spring, all the cattle go back to the ranges, where they are free till winter comes again.

Things to Think About

1. What brings the snow clouds over the plains?
2. Why are not all the cattle in the field?
3. What becomes of the cattle in the spring?

Things to Do

1. Bring a sample of hay to class.
2. Bring pictures of snow scenes.



26. SLEIGHING

Sleighbing is a winter sport. There are no hills near the ranch to coast down, but Jack has found a way to have sleigh rides. He has a sled which he made himself, with a rope to drag it by.

"Let's go sleighbing, Elaine," Jack will say.

"All right," is Elaine's answer. "I'll get my coat and mittens while you get Chief ready."

Jack saddles and bridles Chief and rides him to the house.

"Hand me the rope, Elaine, and get on the sled," Jack says. "I'll wind the rope around the saddle horn, and Chief can pull you."

"What fun! Keep in the road, Jack, or the sled will tip over," calls Elaine.

They ride for miles. Sometimes they go fast, sometimes slow. Sometimes Elaine rides Chief and pulls Jack on the sled. If it tips over, Jack tumbles into the snow, but that is part of the fun.

Did you ever have a ride like that?

Things to Think About

1. Why does Elaine get her coat and mittens?
2. Can you think of any other way in which Jack and Elaine could have a sleigh ride out on the plains?
3. Is it dangerous to fall off the sled? Why?

Things to Do

1. Make a small sled for the project table.
2. Bring pictures of coasting downhill.



27. THE PLAINS BEYOND THE HILLS

In the spring and summer the cattle graze on the hills and on the plains beyond them.

Deer and antelope are there, too. They are all wild, for they are far away from the ranches. The cattle are as wild as the antelope and deer, and they run away as soon as they see a cowboy coming toward them.

One day Jack and Elaine were on the hills looking down to the plains.

"Look!" cried Jack. "See the antelope! I can count ten in that bunch yonder. Keep your horse still, Elaine. They will not run away if they do not see us."

"Whoa, Whitey! Keep still!" Elaine told her horse. "Oh, look, Jack, there are more further on. They are feeding."

"Some of the cattle are feeding, too. Some are drinking the spring water, and others are coming to the water from the hillside," answered Jack.

This is the cattle country where the calves are born and grow big and strong.

In the fall of the year the cowboys come to collect all the big steers and drive them off to the railroad to be shipped to the city market.

Things to Think About

1. Why do the antelope run as soon as they see a cowboy?
2. Why do the cattle run from the cowboys?
3. Why did Jack tell Elaine to keep her horse still?

Something to Do

Bring to class pictures of antelope, deer, and steers.



28. THE DWELLERS ON THE PLAINS

Many animals live on the plains.

Coyotes live there. Coyotes look like foxes. They live by eating the birds, rabbits, and squirrels that they can catch. Sometimes they kill and eat young calves, colts, deer, and antelope.

Badgers live there. They have their homes in holes under the ground. They are smaller than coyotes. They have short legs, and long claws on their toes for digging into the ground. Badgers eat plants for their food.

Rattlesnakes crawl over the ground and live in holes and under rocks. At the ends of their tails are loose rings or rattles which tell their neighbors to keep away from them.

Horned lizards, which are called horned toads, run over the sand and under the brush. They eat flies and other insects.

Black turkey buzzards fly in the air and look for dead animals to eat.

Ground owls, hawks, and sage sparrows fly about, and large eagles sail high over the hills and plains.

Lizards live in the brush and rocks, and chipmunks chatter as they run away. Sage hens walk along in flocks, and prairie chickens fly whirring through the air.

All the birds go often to the springs to drink, but snakes and lizards can live a long time without water.

Deer and antelope also live on the plains. They are not afraid of the cattle or the wild horses and are often seen feeding among them.

Things to Think About

1. How does the rattlesnake warn his enemies?
2. Name all the different birds in the lesson.

Something to Do

Bring to class pictures of the different animals named in the lesson.

29. A SURPRISED COYOTE

As Jack and Elaine rode over the hills one morning, their horses frightened a coyote which was lying under some brush.

"I must run for my life!" thought the coyote.

Elaine was following Jack. She saw the coyote and exclaimed, "Look! a coyote, Jack! a coyote!"

They were in the race at once. Their horses ran; they turned; they stopped. They ran again. At last the tired horses were close to the coyote.

"Lasso him, Jack! Lasso him!" cried Elaine.

Jack's rope was ready; he swung the loop over his head and threw it. The loop struck the coyote. Jack pulled quickly on the rope and the animal was caught round the neck.

The horses stopped. The coyote bit the rope and struggled, but he could not get away.

"There, Mr. Coyote," said Jack; "we will take you home and tie you up for safety. You will not kill any more calves."

Things to Think About

1. How does the coyote feel when he sees the cowboys on their horses?
2. What does he try to do?
3. How did Jack capture the coyote?

Something to Do

Show how Jack caught the coyote.



30. TAMING THE COYOTE

That afternoon the coyote had a chain put round his neck. He struggled and growled and bit the chain, but it did no good. He was tied up and had no chance to get away.

"Be careful, now, Jack. Keep away from the coyote. He will bite you if you get close to him. Keep the dogs away, too. They will kill him," said Jack's father.

At night the coyote was eager to get away. He walked back and forth and he pulled on the chain. He lifted his nose into the air and howled "Yip, yip, o-e-e, o-e-e! yip, yip, o-e-e!" The coyotes in the field answered his call, but they did not dare to come to the house to help him.

Jack threw the coyote meat scraps and tried to tame him, but the animal only showed his teeth and snapped at the chain.

"I do not like to be tied up," he tried to say. "I want to be free. I don't like dogs. I don't like

a chain round my neck. Jack thinks he can tame me, but he never can. Some day my chance will come, and then no cow-horse can run fast enough to catch me again.”

Jack tried again and again to tame the coyote, but at last he gave it up and set him free.

Things to Think About

1. How did the coyote try to get away?
2. What did Jack's father say?
3. How did Jack try to tame the coyote?

Things to Do

1. Show how Jack tried to feed the coyote.
2. Show what the coyote did.

31. PET BADGERS

"Oh, see the badger, Jack! And there are two baby badgers! Let's catch them!" cried Elaine.

Jack sprang from his horse and ran toward the badgers. They lay on the ground, not a bit afraid.

"There! now you have both of them. Don't hurt them! Don't hurt them!" cried Elaine.

"No," answered Jack. "I won't hurt them. Aren't they pretty? See their bright eyes! What pointed noses they have! Look at their long claws, just made for digging holes."

"Do be careful, Jack," Elaine cried. "Give me one of them. There! now each of us has a pet. Father and mother will be so surprised! What will father say?"

When they reached the house the little pets were put into a big box.

"What have you now? more animals?" Jack's father asked. "Well, perhaps we can tame these badgers better than we could the coyote."

Jack fed the badgers milk. They drank just as kittens drink, and they ate bread crumbs. They were very gentle.

A few weeks later they came out of the box and lay down in the sun. They crawled under the house, too, and made their beds there.

One of them is named Punch, the other is Judy. When they are called by name, they come out from under the house. Sometimes they go into the kitchen and eat crumbs from the floor. Punch and Judy like to be petted.

Things to Think About

1. Where do badgers live?
2. Describe the baby badgers.
3. What did the badgers eat?
4. How were these small animals tamed?



32. SNAKES

Five kinds of snakes live on the plains: water snakes, garter snakes, blue racers, rattlesnakes, and gopher snakes.

The water snakes live near water holes or in wet places.

The garter snakes are spotted and very small. They are often seen in the brush and among the rocks.

Blue racers are blue in color. They crawl very fast.

Rattlesnakes also are spotted. They have ugly flat heads, and there are round rattles at the end of their tails. When they bite animals, the animals die.

Rattlesnakes curl up in a circle when they are frightened. Then they shake the rattles on their tails to warn their enemies to keep away. Sometimes they thrust their heads forward and bite.

Gopher snakes sometimes grow to be as long as

four feet. Their skins are spotted like the rattlesnake's skin. These snakes eat gophers, which hurt the ranch gardens. They are helpful to the farmer and should not be killed.

Snakes eat flies, mice, and small insects. They shed their skins once each year. During the winter they crawl under the rocks or into holes and sleep.

Jack has learned to protect most snakes because they kill the harmful insects and mice. Yes, the snakes are man's friends for they eat the insects that feed upon the plants of the fields, the orchards and the gardens. They never harm any one unless they are first harmed by some one else, then they bite for their own protection. But rattlesnakes are very dangerous. A liquid which they use for digesting their food is very poisonous. It comes through the snake's sharp fangs when he bites, enters the blood and poisons it. This causes death, so Jack kills every one that he finds.

Things to Think About

1. Name five kinds of snakes.
2. Which kind is dangerous?
3. How are snakes helpful to farmers?
4. Why are rattlesnakes dangerous?

Things to Do

1. Find the part of the lesson which tells how the rattlesnake warns his enemies.
2. Find the part which tells what snake is spotted and very small.
3. Draw a picture of a rattlesnake.



33. HORNED TOADS

Horned lizards are often called "horned toads." They live on the sandy plains. They look very much like toads except that their hind legs are shorter. They are reptiles with tapering tails and scaly skins.

They are different from toads in many ways. They do not hop or make sounds. Their backs and heads are covered with sharp points called horns.

They are hard to see, for they are light gray in color like the ground. They are not dangerous, and when they are petted they become gentle. Sometimes they go to sleep when they are stroked. When they are frightened they stand up like a statue.

It is fun to see horned toads get their food. They jump quickly and catch insects or bugs in their mouths.

Horned toads live in the desert and so they do not need much water. They are found on the sandy hills and plains.

Things to Think About

1. Why are horned lizards called horned toads?
2. Tell about their color and how they look.
3. How can they live a long way from water?

Things to Do

1. Read other stories about horned toads.
2. Bring pictures of horned toads to class.
3. Show what the horned toad does when he is frightened.



34. TURKEY BUZZARDS

Turkey buzzards are large black birds. They have a head and neck somewhat like a turkey, but they are not so large as turkeys.

Buzzards fly over the plains looking for food. Their sharp eyes see a long distance. They have a keen sense of smell which catches the odor of the dead animals, then they follow the odor by flying round and round till they see the animal's carcass. They light upon the carcass and pull it to pieces with their sharp bills. Buzzards will remain near an animal's carcass till they eat it up. Very often, too, the coyotes see the buzzards flying around and follow them till they find the dead animal, then they eat it, together. Buzzards eat dead cows, antelope, rabbits, deer, and snakes.

Buzzards do not kill animals, as the coyotes do. They are useful birds, because they eat the dead animals. Cowboys call them the scavengers of the plains, and they often ride to the animal

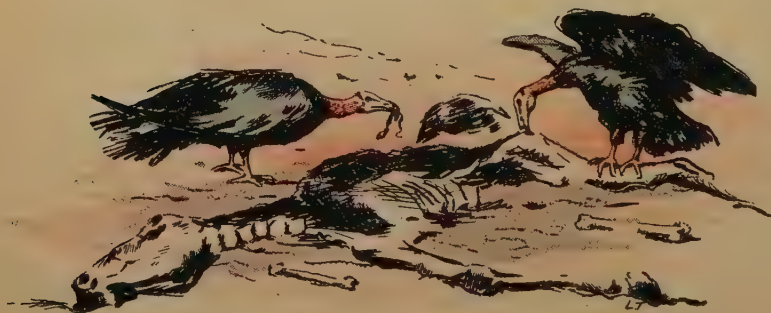
carcass, when they see the buzzards feeding upon it. It is against the law to kill buzzards.

Things to Think About

1. Describe a turkey buzzard.
2. Tell how the buzzards find their food.
3. Tell which is the more useful: the buzzard or the coyote. Why?
4. Why is the law not to kill buzzards a wise law?

Things to Do

Draw a buzzard on paper. Color your drawing and cut it out.



35. LEARNING TO LASSO

Bill, Jack, and Dick are learning to throw the lasso.

They practice with short ropes and small loops which they swing around over their heads. They aim the loop to make it go over the thing they are lassoing.

They lasso or rope fence posts, boxes, pigs, calves, and sometimes the dogs. They play games and rope each other, first around the body, then by the feet.

Now they are roping from their horses. This is more difficult than roping on foot. It is more dangerous also, but the boys never give up trying.

Jack has roped a calf and has wound the reata round the saddle horn. This is called "taking turns." The horse becomes the snubbing post and holds the calf. Bill and Dick are trying to rope the calf's hind legs.

But Jack is very careful not to get his finger

caught in the turns around the saddle horn. It is dangerous and sometimes breaks or cuts the finger off. If he does not take care, the rope may come loose, or get between his horse's legs. This would excite the horse or frighten him and he would throw his rider off.

Some day these cowboys will know how to use their ropes. Their reatas always hang at the horns of their saddles, ready to be used any minute.

He is a poor cowboy who cannot throw his lasso or rope.

Things to Think About

1. With what kind of ropes do the boys practice? Why?
2. Why do they rope posts when they are learning to lasso?
3. Why is roping from a horse's back more difficult than roping without the horse?

Something to Do

Get a short rope and learn to lasso.¹

¹lās'sō, not lās soo'.

36. THE SADDLE HORSES

The saddle horses or cow-horses are very helpful animals. Chief is one of the best of them.

Most of the saddle horses are gentle. They stand still and let the cowboys go up to them in the corral and tie ropes round their necks.

One of the herd has a bell strapped to her neck. She is the bell mare, and all the horses keep with her day and night on the hills or on the plains. They like her.

The saddle horses all look different from one another. There are bay horses, brown horses, white horses, and pinto, or spotted, horses. Some are large and some are small. Some run very fast, and others go slowly. Some walk fast; others trot all the time.

Young horses are not always gentle. Often they need to be lassoed every time they are used.

The saddle horses work very hard when the cowboys ride them to drive the cattle and horses.



Things to Think About

1. How are the saddle horses helpful?
2. Why does one horse wear a bell round her neck?
3. Why do the young horses need to be lassoed?
4. Could the cowboys drive the cattle if they didn't have saddle horses?

Things to Do

1. Play a game of horse to show how the bell mare keeps her horses with her.
2. Show how young horses need to be roped.
3. Draw a saddle horse.

37. THE BRONCO

A bronco is a very wild horse that is not gentle to catch or to ride. This is the way a bronco is taught to be a cow-horse.

First he is lassoed by the front feet and thrown down so that a cowboy can tie a rope round his neck. When he stands up, a cowboy rides close to him on a gentle horse and holds him while another cowboy puts a saddle on his back and cinches it tight. Then one of the cowboys gets into the saddle.

A bronco does not like to have a cowboy on his back and so he tries hard to throw him off. He jumps high and low and sideways; but if the cowboy is a good rider, the horse cannot throw him off.

Next, the horse learns to follow when the cowboy pulls on the rope tied to his neck.

Day by day the bronco becomes gentle and learns to drive cows and horses. He learns that his rider will not harm him, and enjoys his work more each day.

Things to Think About

1. How are broncos different from other horses?
2. How is a bronco caught?
3. Why do broncos try to throw the cowboys off?

Things to Do

1. Read the lesson again to find out what is done after the saddle is put on the bronco.
2. Draw a bronco running.



38. ON THE RANGE

Jack and Big Bill are going to the range to look for the calves that have been born since the cattle left the field in the spring of the year. They drive the saddle horses and lead the pack horse.

The pack horse carries the bed and food. Many days and nights will pass before they get back to the ranch, and the cowboys must live outdoors.

All the horses are fat. They have had a long rest in the big field where there is good grass. Chief carries Jack, and Stockings carries Big Bill.

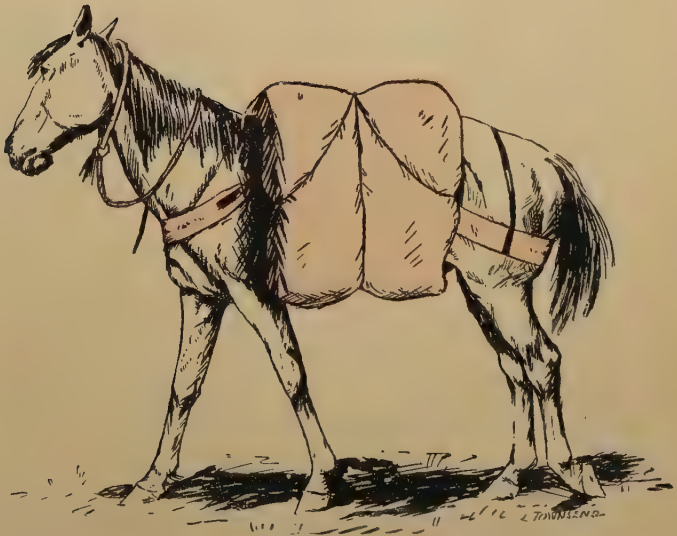
The long rides make the cowboys tired, but they do not mind hard work. They grow strong and well by living in the open air. They cook and eat in the open air, and at night they lie down to sleep under the stars.

Things to Think About

1. Why do the cowboys have so many horses?
2. Why have the horses had a long rest?
3. Why is riding on the ranges good for the cowboys?

Things to Do

1. Find out how the mule is used as a pack animal. Perhaps some book will tell you.
2. Draw a horse with a pack on his back.



39. THE ROUND-UP, OR RODEO¹

In the fall cowboys from the different ranches gather at one place for the round-up. This is the round-up outfit.

Jack and Big Bill have just met the other cowboys to ride for the calves.

Each day horses are caught, and the cowboys ride away to the range. They drive all the cows and calves they can find to one place.

There are fifty cowboys at this round-up. Many men are needed when the time comes to mark, and brand, the calves.

First the cattle are driven close together. Then all the cows without calves are turned back to the range, leaving only the mother cows and their calves.

Some of the cowboys lasso the calves; others brand them; others hold the cattle from running away.

¹Pronounced rō dā' ō.



When the men are through branding the calves, they let the cattle go back to the range.

All the cowboys ride to camp, take their saddles off, and turn their horses loose.

Both horses and cowboys are tired and are glad to rest, for they must get ready to go to another part of the range the next day.

Things to Think About

1. What is a round-up?
2. What do the cowboys do?
3. Do you think the work is easy for the horses? Why?

40. BRANDING

All the cattle of the country graze upon what is known as the free range, so each cowman must brand his calves, or someone else will take them when they get older.

They are branded with a branding iron. The iron is heated in a fire, then touched very lightly to the calf's hip. This makes a good clear brand, easy to see.

Jack's brand is a belt buckle, a brand that never blurs. It is made with the tongue of the buckle turned down, like this: . Some of the other brands are P, for the Pete French ranch; the dollar brand \$, for the Home Creek ranch; and T. W., for the Roaring Spring ranch, which belongs to Tom Walls.

Roping a calf is great fun. Jack's reata is now soft and easy to throw. He makes a loop, swings it over his head, and catches the calf. Then he takes several turns with his rope around the saddle

horn. Chief knows how to help him by pulling and holding the rope.

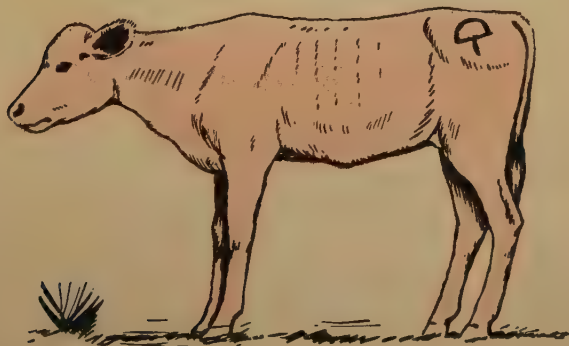
Each calf is turned loose as soon as it is branded. It returns quickly to its mother and follows her away and out of sight.

Things to Think About

1. Name and draw some of the brands used.
2. What does Jack do with the rope to hold the big calves?
3. Why is it necessary to brand the cattle?

Something to Do

1. Draw three brands on the blackboard.
2. Draw a calf and put the belt buckle on his left hip.



41. WEANING CALVES

In the fall of the year the cows and the big calves are gathered together and driven to the corral. The calves are separated from their mothers and are shut up in the calf pasture. Here they learn to eat grass or hay while their mothers go back to the range to get fat for the winter months. This is called weaning the calves.

In about two weeks the calves forget about their mothers. Then they are turned out in the big field where there is better grass.

With good food and a good supply of water, the calves soon become quiet and satisfied. They graze from early morning until late in the evening and then lie down to rest for the night.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the big calves taken away from their mothers?
2. How do they get their food after they are weaned?
3. What else do calves need besides grass?

42. RIDING THE BIG CALVES

The cowboys always have fun in the corral when they ride the big calves.

Today Bill and Joe and Jack are there.

"Will you ride the black calf, Jack, if I ride the red one?" asks Bill.

"Yes," replies Jack; "I will, but Joe must ride a calf, too."

"All right; I'll ride any calf in the corral," Joe tells them.

Bill ropes the red calf, and the other boys hold it. Bill gets upon the calf and holds its tail.

"Are you ready, Bill?" asks Jack.

"All ready! Let's go!" cries Bill.

The calf bucks and throws Bill off, but does not hurt him. The other boys laugh. They think it is great fun.

Jack now ropes the black calf. How wild it is! It jumps and runs, and it pulls on the rope, but the boys hold it fast.

Jack is all ready. "Let it go, boys," he says.

The calf jumps and jumps; then he runs round the corral and stops suddenly. Jack goes off head first in front of the calf.

The other boys laugh.

Joe is now roping the red calf again.

"I can ride the red calf all right," says Joe.

When he is on the calf, Jack throws dirt at it, and away it goes. It bucks hard, but it cannot throw Joe off. He is a good rider.

This is the way the boys learn to be good riders.

Things to Think About

1. How many boys are in the corral?
2. Which one was thrown off?
3. Why is Joe the best rider?
4. Why do the boys like to ride calves?
5. Should you like to ride a bucking calf?

Something to Do

Draw a calf bucking his rider off.

43. THROWING THE STEER

This steer is running away, and the horses must go very fast in order to catch him. Jack has already driven him back to the herd once, but still he tries to get away.

Jack sees the steer running. Jack is not pleased and away he rides, as fast as Chief can go, to drive him back.

Joe is now running his horse toward Jack to help him, but by this time the steer is ahead of both of them.

The steer is sure that he will get away, but Chief runs fast, and gets nearer and nearer to him. The steer plunges ahead.

Now Chief gets still closer; he is running as fast as the wind.

"Come, Chief, steady now," Jack says.

Reaching over, Jack catches hold of the steer's tail, leans the opposite way, and pulls as hard as he can. The steer pulls hard, too. A moment



later Jack lets go, and losing his balance, the steer stumbles over to the ground.

The steer will return to the herd and behave himself now.

Things to Think About

1. Why are some animals hard to drive?
2. Why does the steer fall when Jack lets go of his tail?
3. Do you think this is a good way to punish an animal that always tries to run away?

44. A CLOSE CALL

Jack takes many risks when he rides fast.

In order to get away from an angry cow he must ride over rocks and brush. If his horse falls and gets away from him, he must walk a long way home.

Here are some safety rules that Jack follows:

If he is riding fast after cattle, and they go up into the rocky hills, he pulls the bridle reins to make Chief go slower.

If the ground is wet, it is slippery and he is careful not to turn Chief quickly. In the winter the ground is frozen, and Jack rides very slowly.

Jack cannot always see badger holes as he rides through the brush. Chief would be sure to fall if he should step into one of these holes.

Once Chief's foot struck a rock as he was running to stop a wild cow, and he fell.

Jack had no time to jump. His leg was under Chief, and he could not get loose. But Chief did not roll over on him.

Jack was lucky not to have his leg broken or his foot crushed. It was a close call.

Things to Think About

1. How does Jack ride over rocky ground?
2. What would happen if Jack should turn Chief quickly when the ground is wet?
3. Name all the safety rules Jack uses.



45. A NIGHT OUT OF DOORS

Often Jack and Big Bill ride so far away from the ranch that they cannot get back at night. As they have no beds with them they must use their saddle blankets for covers. They use their saddles for pillows.

When they make camp, one of the horses is hobbled by tying his front feet together so that he cannot run away. The other horse is fastened to a stake with a long rope. This is called "staking out."

Then each cowboy picks up all the wood he can find for the fire, which is kept burning all night.

The night seems very long. Sometimes it is cold on the plains at night, and even a good fire does not keep the cowboys warm.

In the morning they get up at break of day, go for their horses, saddle them, and start for home.

On the way home they trot their horses and sing

as they go. They are glad to be going home. By ten o'clock they are eating a good breakfast, and their horses are in their stalls eating hay.

Things to Think About

1. Why do Jack and Bill spend the night out of doors?
2. Tell how they try to keep warm.
3. How do they keep their horses from running away?

Something to Do

Draw the picture below.



46. THE LOST CATTLE ARE FOUND

One night on the range many cows ran away from the herd that the cowboys were watching. Some of the cows had hidden their calves, and they went to find them. Jack and Bill were sent out to find the runaways and drive them back to the herd.

They rode rapidly for ten miles over the trail. If they saw any of the lost cows, they counted them, but did not drive them back.

When they had ridden far enough, they turned their horses and rode toward their herd. This time they drove back with them every cow they found.

"Jack," said Bill, "here are five cows. You can drive these, and I will ride over the hills to look for more. If I find any, I will drive them to you."

"All right," Jack replied.

Some of the cows did not want to be driven. They ran first one way, then another, but Chief

ran too fast for them. They were driven on and on toward the herd.

Bill found some of the other cows and drove them to Jack. In this way they found all the lost cows.

When the riders rode into camp that night, they were tired and hungry for they had ridden many long hours without anything to eat. They were anxious to get into bed to rest and be ready for another day's ride ahead.

It was a hard night's work. The horses too were tired and were glad to get back to camp, where they could eat and rest.

Things to Think About

1. Why did some of the cows run away?
2. Why did two cowboys go for the lost cattle?
3. Tell which animal can run the faster, a cow or a horse.

Something to Do

Play this lesson. Some pupils may be cows, others calves, and so on.

47. AROUND THE CAMP FIRE

During the rodeo the camp fire burns brightly every night. The cowboys sit around the fire when their day's work is done.

Some of them sing cowboy songs; others tell stories. Often they wrestle.

Sometimes two cowboys will have a fight. The foreman, or cowboys' boss, tries his best to settle all troubles.

The cowboys talk about horses and cattle. They tell of roping wild steers, and they praise the cowboy who does his work well. Jack likes to listen to them.

While they talk they fix their saddles or mend their bridle reins.

Bedtime soon comes, and one by one the cowboys go off into the darkness. Stillness falls upon the camp, and the fire burns lower and lower until at last it dies out under the desert stars. Morning is not far away.

Things to Think About

1. Why do the cowboys have a camp fire?
2. How do they amuse themselves?
3. What do they talk about?

Things to Do

1. Show how the boss settles trouble.
2. Make a bed for Jack to sleep in.



48. DUTCH-OVEN BREAD

Dutch-oven bread is part of a round-up meal. It is baked in a heavy round iron pot called a Dutch oven.

Jack likes to watch the camp cook make and bake Dutch-oven bread.

First, the cook takes hot coals from the fire and sets the oven upon them. Then he puts more coals upon the oven lid and sets the lid upon the oven by means of a wire hook. The hot coals heat the oven.

Next, the cook mixes flour, water, salt, and baking powder into a stiff dough. The lid is removed, a batch of dough is placed inside the oven, and the lid is set on.

When the bread has a nice brown color, it is well done and ready to eat.

Dutch-oven bread, steak cooked on hot coals, and coffee make a good meal for people who are working hard outdoors.

Things to Think About

1. How does the camp cook heat the Dutch oven?
2. What is mixed with the flour to make the dough?
3. Name three things that make a good meal.



49. THE TRAVELING LOOP

The cowboy's best friend is his rawhide rope, or reata. He uses it to lasso the calves and other animals. When he ropes a wild cow, she tries to hook him or his horse but the reata holds her securely. When he ropes the wild horse, the reata holds him. When a cow gets mired down in the swamp and cannot get out, the cowboy throws his reata over her horns, takes turns around the horn of the saddle and his horse pulls her out. Sometimes he pickets his horse out at night by tying one end of the reata around the horse's neck and the other end around a stake about which the horse feeds. On the range, too, where there are no corrals, the cowboys make rope corrals to hold their saddle horses.

Cowboys take good care of their reatas. They keep them dry and clean. If the rope is stiff, the cowboy works it till it becomes pliable. If one strand breaks, he splices an extra strand over the broken strand; if the reata breaks in two, he splices

it together again. He uses it, too, in games and to do tricks.

With his right hand Big Bill has made a loop in his reata. He swings it round and round at his side or over his head. Sometimes he keeps the loop traveling near the ground and level with it. Sometimes he jumps in and out of the loop, which he always keeps moving. See him jump.



50. CHARQUI¹

Charqui is dried meat. It is eaten raw.

For many years the Indians dried sacks and sacks of buffalo meat for winter use. They taught the white people how to dry meat.

Now the white people dry beef. They dry antelope and deer meat too. This is how it is done. The animal is killed, then it is cut up in small pieces or slices. Each piece is salted, peppered, and hung up on strings in the sun to dry. Sometimes larger pieces are dipped into a brine of salt and water and hung up indoors near the kitchen stove.

Charqui is sometimes used by cowboys for lunch. They carry it in their pockets when they go on long rides. It keeps a long time and is very good to eat.

Things to Think About

1. How did white people learn to dry meat?
2. How is it prepared?

¹ Pronounced char'kee.

Things to Do

1. Make some charqui and eat it.
2. Bring some chipped beef to class.



51. JACK'S FIRST DRIVE

The cowboys have worked hard at the round-up to gather together the beef cattle. Six hundred cattle have been driven to the big field. Now it is time to drive them to Milk Ranch, miles away over a long, long trail.

Jack rides Chief. Bill and Joe ride their best horses. Big Bill, the foreman, is driving the lead cow.

At first the cattle are wild. They do not know what to do, and they are hard to drive. All day they tramp onward.

Two loads of hay go ahead of the herd to feed them at night. The cattle stay together when they follow the hay. Behind the cattle the cook wagon comes slowly. It carries the beds and food for the men and the hay and grain for the horses.

When night comes the cattle eat the hay. They drink from the cool spring water that flows down the mountain side, then lie down to rest. But they

are restless; some get up, walk off, and lie down again. Some of the cows like to hook the steers; the steers bellow and frighten the other cattle, and sometimes the whole herd gets to its feet.

Things to Think About

1. Tell how the cattle are gathered together.
2. Why are the cattle hard to drive the first day?
3. Why is hay taken along to feed the cattle the first night?
4. Big Bill chooses a gentle cow to drive as a lead cow. Why?
5. Which is harder to do, to drive the lead cow or follow behind the slow cattle? Why?
6. Name four things the cook wagon carries.

Something to Do

Draw a hay wagon loaded with hay.

52. STANDING GUARD

There are no fields or pastures to hold the cattle, so the cowboys ride around them all night. This is called standing guard. It is done to keep the cattle from getting lost.

On the first night of the drive Big Bill and Jack guard the cattle till midnight, riding slowly around the herd.

"Be careful now, Jack," says Bill. "Keep a tight rein and do not let your horse stumble. The noise might scare the cattle. Also keep singing or talking so that the cattle will know you are coming."

"I will," Jack replies.

When they have gone around once they separate and ride in opposite directions.

But the cattle are frightened by some noise. They jump to their feet! They crowd each other from one side to another! Horns strike horns! Feet trample down the brush! Now the whole herd is running. It is a night stampede.



Chief is running, too, just ahead of the frightened herd. It is a dangerous place for him; he would be trampled to death if he should fall, and Jack would be killed.

Bill, on the opposite side, is yelling to stop the cattle: "Ho-yo, who-ya! ho-yo, who-ya!"

Jack is frightened, too frightened to make a sound, but Chief keeps on running over rocks and brush in the darkness.

A mile away the cowboys stop the stampede and ride around again, singing louder and calling: "Ho-yo! ho-yo! ho-yo!" This keeps the cattle together.

Two other cowboys ride out at midnight to guard the cattle till morning. Jack and Bill ride back to camp, unsaddle, feed their horses, and go to bed.

Things to Think About

1. Why do the cattle need to be guarded at night?
2. How many cowboys stand guard at one time?
3. Why do they sing as they ride around the cattle?
4. Why is a stampede dangerous?
5. What do the cowboys say to stop the cattle?

53. BREAKFAST

The camp cook is out of bed at the break of day to get breakfast for the cowboys. He has already prepared for the meal by getting everything ready the night before.

If you want to get up bright and early so as to be ready for breakfast long before sunup, if you want to be ready to do a good turn to help someone, just go out with the cowboys when they are driving cattle.

Jack has been in bed since midnight, and yet it seems only a few minutes when he hears loud calls.

"Breakfast! Get out! Breakfast in ten minutes!" calls the cook. "Come and get it."

"O me!" cries one cowboy.

"What's up?" cries another.

But every cowboy throws the blankets back, dresses quickly, and goes to the springs to wash.

One of the cowboys has been up an hour to feed the horses.

The hungry cowboys help themselves to meat from the frying-pans, to bread from the Dutch oven, and to coffee from the coffeepot. They sit upon their saddles or upon the ground and enjoy their early breakfast.

It is a hearty meal. It gives them strength for the long day ahead.

Things to Think About

1. How does the cook prepare for an early breakfast?
2. Why do some of the cowboys want to sleep longer?
3. What do they eat for breakfast?

Things to Do

1. Act out this scene.
2. Go on an excursion and have a real breakfast out of doors.



54. ACROSS THE DESERT

After the cattle have been marching onward for three days, they are used to traveling and give no trouble. They walk the trails over rocky places, through sand hills, onward, onward over the desert.

The sun is hot, the wind is hot, and the dust rises high all along the line of marching steers.

Jack's face has been getting sunburned; it is almost black; his lips are cracked from the sun and wind; his hair is covered with dust.

"Come, Chief, come! Let's get out of this dust awhile," Jack says. "Let's get a breath of pure air."

Chief walks away, sneezing from the dust he is breathing, and goes along beside the cattle, away from the dust.

All the cattle are warm and thirsty. It is a long way between watering-places. Out go their noses. They smell for water, but there is not a drop to drink yet. An hour later the leaders stop still in

their tracks, raise their noses again, and sniff the air. They smell water and walk faster. When they get to the water, they crowd into it without any manners. Some even raise their forelegs to the backs of others and ride them into the water holes or creeks to get a swallow of water.

Here the cowboys let the cattle rest. If there is grass near they let them feed before they start onward over the long trail across the desert.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the cattle easier to drive now?
2. Tell what makes the cowboys tired.
3. What three things make Jack's lips crack?
4. Why is there likely to be no grass around the springs?

Something to Do

Show how the cattle crowd into the water holes.

55. DAY AFTER DAY

Day after day the long winding line of cattle marches onward. Each morning the herd rises from its bedding ground; each evening it is stopped and held by the cowboys.

The days are hot, but this does not matter. On and on go the marching steers. Tramp, tramp, tramp! Slowly onward, but resting and watering as often as there is water to drink or grass to eat, the cattle move on. They walk from twelve to twenty miles every day. There is no laziness among the cowboys. Each is ready; each does his part. Though the days are long and the nights are now cold and damp, there is still work for them to do. They never give up.

When the storm overtakes the herd, the cattle turn their backs toward it; they huddle together but the snow falls upon them, wetting their skins and chilling the animals. The ground too gets so wet and muddy that the cattle cannot lie down.

It is cold and wet for the saddle horses and cowboys too. Jack wears his chaps and overcoat.

The beds are sometimes covered with snow to a depth of two or three inches but a heavy canvas keeps out the wet. The cowboys nearly freeze when morning comes and they must get up for an early breakfast.

It is always like this on a cattle drive. The days come and go; the sun rises and sets. Then comes rest, and darkness creeps over the world.

Every night sees the herd nearer the end of their long tramp. Then they will have a rest and some happy days before they are sent to market.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the steers on their way to market?
2. Why does Big Bill drive slowly and give the cattle time to drink and graze along the way?
3. Are the cowboys thirsty? Why?

Things to Do

1. Think of questions to ask.
2. Read the lesson again to find out the meaning of "bedding ground."

56. THE END OF THE DRIVE

At last the cattle are driven into the field at Milk Ranch. They are very tired. How glad those inside the field are! Those outside are eager to get in. Some bellow; some rush through the gate; others look over the fence.

The field grass is high. It has been saved for this herd. There are many springs of fresh water also, and here the cattle stay to eat, drink, and grow fat.

This is the end of the drive. The horses and men will enjoy the rest they have earned.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the cattle eager to get into the meadow?
2. Why is this meadow a good place for the tired cattle?
3. Why do you think the trip has been hard work for the cowboys and the horses?

57. SHIPPING CATTLE

From Milk Ranch the cattle are driven to the railroad and shipped to market. It is cheaper to ship them than to drive them.

The cars are at the corrals.

Cowboys drive the steers into the cars. Jack rides Chief. He helps Big Bill and the other cowboys to drive some of the steers into the car. Some cars are already loaded.

Inside the cars the cattle stand close together.

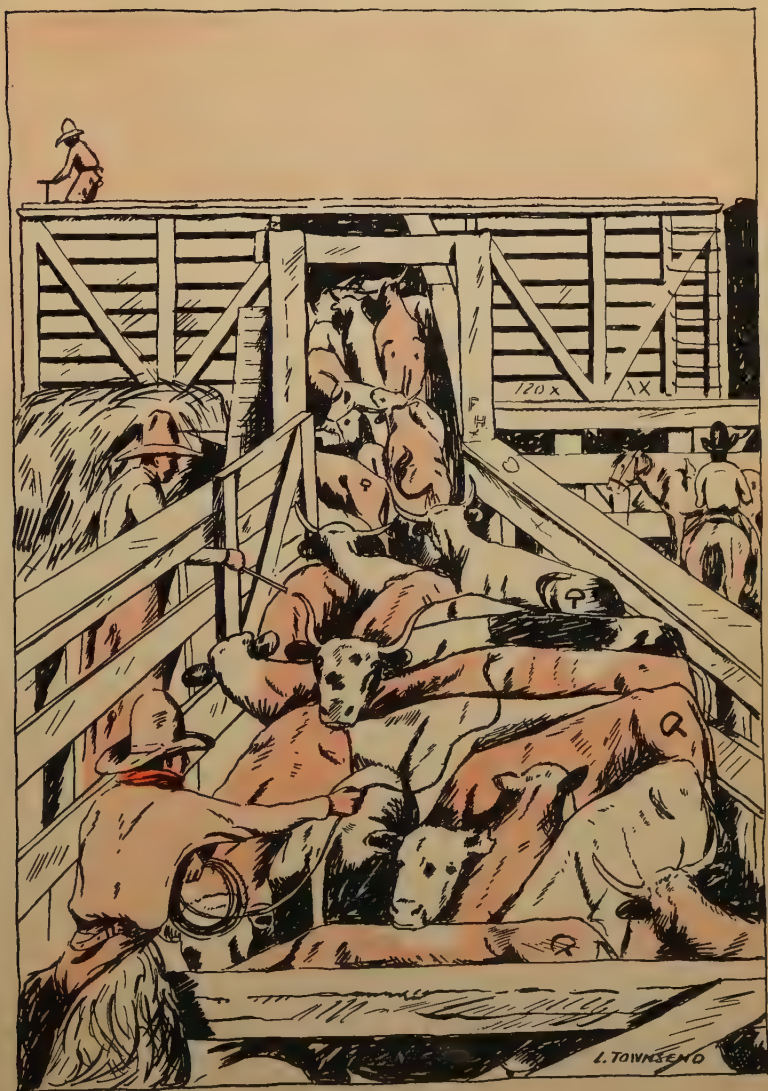
The big engines then pull the train to the city stockyards, where the cattle are turned into big corrals and are fed and watered.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the cattle not driven to the city stockyards?
2. How are the cars loaded?

Something to Do

Draw an engine and cars.



58. THE USEFUL STEER

At the stockyards the steers are killed for food.

The meat is loaded on trucks and taken to the butcher shops, where it is sold.

From ten to twenty pounds out of every hundred pounds of the steer are thrown away as waste.

The horns and hoofs are used for making glue.

The bones are made into buttons, hairpins, and combs.

The hides are tanned into leather, which is made into shoes and such leather goods as suitcases.

The hair from the hides is used for padding in furniture. It is also used in plastering.

Things to Think About

1. How many pounds out of one hundred pounds of the steer are waste?
2. Why is every part of the steer used that can be used?
3. How are the hides used?

59. RETURNING HOME

On their way back to the ranch the cowboys have no work to do.

The saddle horses trot ahead. They know the trail and go along without making any trouble.

Behind comes the cook wagon. It is now loaded with dried fruit and canned goods, grain, and flour for the long winter ahead. There are no stores near Rock Creek.

"It has been a long ride, Jack," says Big Bill, "and your horse has stood the trip well. I always liked Chief, but now I know you can love a horse more than I can. You have ridden him carefully. You have fed and watered him daily. You have kept him clean."

"Oh, yes," replies Jack. "Chief knows my voice and knows how well I like him. I shall always take good care of Chief. Don't forget that."

"Look!" cries Bill, "what is that dust yonder? It looks like a white horse coming."

"It's Whitey with Elaine!" Jack answers.

Then, without saying another word, Jack slaps Chief on the neck and gallops forward to meet his sister.

Things to Think About

1. Why are the horses easy to drive?
2. Name the things the wagon is hauling.
3. Why are these things being taken to the cattle ranch?
4. Does Bill like the way Jack treats Chief?

Something to Do

Read the lesson again to find out how Jack takes care of his horse.



60. THE LIFE OF OREGON CHIEF (*By Himself*)

The story of my life begins when I was a baby colt away out upon the plains of eastern Oregon, where large cattle ranges stretch over mountains, hills, and plains.

My dear mother taught me to "wake up and look up" by paying close attention to her. She taught me to be interested in the things I was doing and in the things around me. She told me many times that the best way to learn was to get better acquainted with new things. You, too, must pay close attention to what I am about to tell you.

All my young life was spent with my mother. I learned to take her warm sweet milk, which made me grow strong and active. I learned to walk, to jump, to run, to get out of the way of the big horses, and to keep away from the wire fences, the rivers, and other dangerous places.

The place was a plain with mountains far in the distance in every direction. Around us were

barbed-wire fences. A deep river flowed from the mountains down through the fields and pastures to the low part of the valley miles away. Sagebrush grew everywhere as far as we could see, but in the fields there was plenty of grass.

How wonderful all the big horses were! They were swift, well-built animals, and not clumsy work-horses with large legs and heavy hoofs.

I liked all the horses, but I especially liked my mother, who took care of me as I played around her. She was a white mare of Indian stock. Her mother and her grandparents for generations back were Indian horses. She was white all over, and for this reason she was purchased to be used as a bell mare for the ranch. Strapped to her neck was a bell that kept tinkling as she walked. The horses could tell her a long way off during the day, and could see her white body during the night.

Mother began early to teach me her language, and she would often whinny and say: "Be careful, my buckskin, there are many important lessons for you to learn while you are young. You must learn to guard yourself against those things

that will keep you from growing strong and sturdy. If you wish to be happy and find the pleasures of life, you must learn to be steady on your feet while you are running, and to jump away from danger."

FIRST LESSONS

How awkward I was at first! My long legs would not move about freely, but I tried hard to keep up with mother as she trotted on ahead. My feet would get tangled up, and many times I fell down in a heap in the dust. Then mother would look around excitedly, whinny, quickly return to me, and say: "Do be careful, my boy! Lift your legs high and look where you are going."

She would then turn and go forward again while I held my head as close to her tail as I could.

Often I ran into dangerous places as I tried to follow. I did not know enough to go round them as mother had done just a moment before. Mother's bell, it is true, warned me of approaching danger; for when she jumped, the bell rang and told me to look up to see what was the trouble. When I ran away from her and seemed in danger, she would

always come running to me. She was my best friend, and I loved her dearly.

Mother was my protector. When the horses came too close, she laid her ears back, looked annoyed, moved her head up and down, and drove them away. Sometimes she chased them away or kicked them with her hind feet. If any horse forgot himself and ran into me, mother would say: "Be careful, buckskin; you do not want to get hurt. Watch what you are doing and where you are going."

NEW EXPERIENCES

One morning the cowboys came into the field and drove all the saddle horses to the corral. Then we were turned out of the big gate into the lane that led to the plains beyond. We were to be driven miles away to Mud Springs. From all four corners of this place the cowboys were riding the range to look for the cows and calves.

"Keep close to me," mother warned. "I'll protect you all I can, but little colts must learn to do things for themselves. It is all very well to be able

to trot along, but you must put your mind upon the things that you need to know. You must be constantly thinking about the horse behind you and keep far enough ahead so that he will not step on your heels."

I was glad to obey. I was glad to be able to go along with the big horses, for, like boys and girls, I liked adventure. I liked to do the things that the big horses did.

The day was hot. It was dusty too, and therefore very unpleasant for me as I trotted along close to mother's heels and breathed the dust which she kicked up.

I learned to keep to the trails and to avoid the rocks and the brush. Though the day was long and the distance too great for my small legs, I did my best to keep up. I was glad, too, to drink mother's warm milk every time she stopped long enough for me to get a taste.

On the road I saw many interesting things. The wild cattle and the antelope ran out of our way. Once a coyote came close to us, but he ran away as soon as he saw the cowboys coming. I kept

very close to mother, for I had heard the coyotes barking all through the night, and I didn't like them one bit.

When I was three months old, mother taught me how to eat grass. We were then back inside the ranch field.

"Watch me nip off a few tender blades of this grass," she said. "They are sweet and juicy. You'll soon be a big colt, so learn to enjoy the grass. Make friends with the other horses, for some day you will be like them and like your mother, a cow-horse, doing your duty as you see us doing ours."

I GROW UP

In three years I grew to be a good-sized horse. My back was round, just right to hold a saddle in its place. My neck was long and full. My mane and tail were heavy and black. My color was buck-skin. I ran races, jumped ditches, and as a rule had my own way, but I never forgot to obey my mother. I felt myself as important as any horse in the field. I often led the way to the corral and ran first to the field when released.

All the saddle horses knew me, and as I grew older they played with me and nibbled my back gently.

But there came a time when I was grown up enough to learn the first important duties of a cow-horse.

I never shall forget my first lesson, when I was lassoed and ridden.

LASSOED AND RIDDEN

One morning after all the other horses had been driven out, I was left alone in the large corral. Big Bill and a boy named Jack came through the gate.

"Here, Jack, give me my rope," I heard Big Bill say. I saw the loop made and knew my time had come to be lassoed and broken to ride.

"Run him this way!" said Big Bill.

Big Bill tossed the loop in front of me and caught my two front feet and held them tight. I made great leaps, trying to free myself, but I could not do it. One strong pull threw me on the ground. A rope was tied round my neck, and I was allowed

to get up. Just then Jack rode a gentle horse into the corral, took the rope tied to my neck, and held me so tight that I could not get away. Big Bill then came up close and put the saddle on me. How strange the saddle felt! It was pulled so tight that I could hardly get my breath.

Big Bill took hold of my ear with one hand, caught the saddle horn with the other hand, and got into the saddle.

This was going too far, so I began to plan how to get rid of such a heavy load.

Bill struck me with his hat and spurs. He gave a shout too, which was more than I could stand, and into the air I jumped. I bucked as hard as I could, round and round the corral. Big Bill's hat fell off, and his feet flew out of the stirrups, but I could not throw him off. I had to give up, for I was tired out. Big Bill dismounted, and I heard him say, "You are a hard jumper for a little horse."

I said nothing, for I was tired and worn out. I had always had my own way and had always felt free to run from the corral. I had never before

been thrown down and tied with ropes. I felt so troubled and tired out that my legs seemed too weak to hold me up.

After that I was ridden daily and soon learned to do as my rider wished me to do. I did not enjoy unkind treatment, and I found that it was easier to learn and be treated kindly than to have my own way and be whipped.

I learned to stand quiet while my rider got into the saddle. To break into a run and stop almost as quickly is a lesson every cow-horse must learn. The saddle did not hurt me, and I found it was nothing to be afraid of. The more I liked my rider, the more he liked me.

To learn to be a "lass'" horse, a horse from which a cowboy could lasso animals, kept me jumping every minute. I could never lose interest in what I was doing. Big Bill taught me not to be afraid of his reata. He would lasso cows and calves and take turns with his rope round the saddle horn; then I would brace myself to hold them. Sometimes I held the animal down alone. It was fine work, and I liked every bit of it.

I HAVE A NEW RIDER

About three years after I was first broken to ride, the boy whom I knew as Jack came into the corral, tied his mecate round my neck, and led me to the barn. He had ridden me a few times, but these rides were special rides.

Jack was about twelve years old and a good rider for a boy. His greatest pleasure was to be on a horse's back, and he was always good to his saddle horse.

"Chief, you are mine now," I heard him say. He patted my sides and ran his fingers through my mane. Then I knew that he would be good to me.

"Come, Chief," he said, "this is your stall." He stood close to me with one hand upon my nose, and with the other fed me the best hay. This was something new to me, and I drew back a bit and blew the air through my nostrils. I soon found out that my new friend was only being kind. He was getting on the right side of me, to be sure.

I liked him, too. I was glad that I was to be his horse.

That morning I was saddled and bridled and led out of the barn. Jack got on my back, turned me round several times, and started off toward the fields. He was very happy, and so was I.

I walked for him and trotted for him, and, once upon the meadow, as he gave me full rein, I ran much faster than I had ever run with Big Bill upon my back.

Jack liked me better than he did any other horse. He took good care of me. My manger always had hay in it, and my grain box held my barley morning and night. Jack combed me with the curry-comb and brushed me smooth and clean. My mane and tail were always kept free from knots and snarls, my legs were rubbed and brushed down, and my feet were carefully watched.

Horses as well as children should wear shoes. My feet were always shod with light iron shoes.

Everybody knew how much Jack loved me by the clean, neat, and orderly condition of my saddle blankets. These always need special care to keep them free from dust and sweat. A horse likes a soft clean blanket, it protects his back.

I did my best to be as good to Jack as he was to me. I went on errands, carrying Jack on my back. We drove up the milk cows and the saddle horses. We went around the pasture fences to find broken places. We drove the hogs from the garden and the calves from the pasture to the corral. We jumped fences and ditches.

Once we chased a coyote into a deep ditch. I jumped in beside him, and Jack caught him by the tail, but coyotes are very hard to lasso. The moment they see a horseman coming they start away at top speed. I often chased them, but when I overtook them they turned quickly and ran another way.

Another time I chased one a mile without stopping. Jack threw his reata, and the loop fell around the coyote's neck, and then we led him home a captive.

THE RODEO

At the rodeo every cowboy had a number of horses known as his string of horses. There were horses of so many different colors that there were no two alike. Most of them were bay, black, and

gray. The most striking in color were the pinto horses, which had large spots of a different color on their bodies.

What a sight to see! A hundred horses were corralled, and each cowboy was lassoing his horse for the day's ride. There were horses everywhere. Some were tied to other horses, some were tied to the wagons, and others were held by their riders.

I was a well-broken horse now. I knew enough to remain standing when my rider left me. Sometimes the bridle reins lay upon the ground, and sometimes I was tightly reined, with my head held high.

When all the cowboys were ready, horses and riders started out in every direction. They planned to round up the cattle and bunch them at a chosen place. Here all the calves could be branded so that their owners would know them.

I helped to bunch the cattle and separate the cows with calves. I would run at full speed after an unbranded calf. Jack was always ready with his reata, and I understood what he wanted when the loop began to swing above my head. I knew,

too, that the moment the loop was pulled tight about the neck or the foot of an animal, I must stop, brace myself with my front legs, and hold the rope tight. Then I would turn the other way and pull the calf toward the fire.

The most exciting times came when the wild cows had to be roped out on the range. Not being used to horses and men, they would get very angry and try their best to hook us. I knew cows' habits, and when one came at me I lost no time in getting to a safe distance.

THE WILD MARE

The corral was full of excited horses. Round and round they ran, with Big Bill in the center swinging his reata. I saw Big Bill throw his rope and lasso a wild mare round the neck. She jumped and ran, pulling on the rope. Then she sprang against the fence with all her might. The fence gave way, and over she went, dragging the rope behind her.

The cowboys ran to their horses. Jack was first. His foot touched the stirrup, and in another minute

I was going full speed down the lane, a full quarter of a mile behind the frightened horse.

"Come on, Chief," Jack kept saying.

On and on I ran to get ahead of the mare. We dashed out of the lane and made a bee line for the hills, never stopping for brush or rocks. It was not until I had run three miles that I turned the mare back.

More than ever now I chewed my bridle, and wanted to be up and running, but Jack held me back and made me stop and rest. "Have a good rest, Chief," he said, "while you can, for very soon the other cowboys may turn the mare back our way again."

I could see the dust rising and black objects moving rapidly over the hill. Then I saw the mare coming toward us down the slope, running her best, but almost tired out.

I pranced back and forth, for I had rested and was ready for another run.

Still frightened at the dragging rope and the cowboys behind her, the mare ran on with her nose stretched forward and her ears laid back.

"Come, Chief, don't get excited," Jack said. "We are gaining on her."

By this time I was running my best again. On and on we flew, but we were crossing a broad plain and going too fast for Jack to reach for the dragging rope.

Once I stepped on the rope and sent the end of it high in the air, but Jack could not reach it before it touched the ground. A second time Jack swung far down upon my side to get the rope, but failed to catch it.

The runaway had now come to the sagebrush, and the rope was dragging over the tops of the brush, within easy reach.

Jack reached again and picked up the rope. He quickly wound it round the saddle horn, and pulled on the bridle. I stopped, and the reata began to tighten. I knew then that the chase was almost at an end.

I braced myself with my front legs, and brought the mare to a standstill at the other end of the rope.

There we stood, breathing rapidly, tired out

from the long race. I had won a victory of which I was very proud as I walked homeward leading the wild mare.

A COW-HORSE

A cow-horse must be wide-awake and always ready to go. More than that, he must keep his feet while running, and look where he is going.

I took keen pride and joy in being quick and never having spurs used on me. No other horse could run a short distance faster than I. No calf could get away from me, and no wild cow could ever get close enough to hook me with her sharp horns.

Jack always said I was a good horse in the corral, and he used me as a snubbing post when he lassoed the big cows. Sometimes a cow would pull on the rope so hard that the saddle would rise up over my shoulders, and once in a while I was pulled all about the corral. I didn't like this, but it was my duty, and I made the best of it.

I did like to chase the cows and calves from one corral to the other. I liked to get up close to a

cow or calf when the rope was around its hind feet. Then I could easily hold it down by pulling upon the rope.

"You're my best horse," Jack always said, and I believed him, for he always patted my neck, rode me carefully, and took good care of me.

I was gentle and could be trusted. Sometimes four boys rode on my back at one time.

I liked Doc, the dog, and often carried him upon my back behind the saddle. It was fun, too, when Jack set Doc after me just to see me run. I could outrun Doc any day.

There was nothing that pleased me more than to put my nose into the bucket of barley that Jack brought into the pasture with him when he came to tie the rope around my neck.

There is one thing that is likely to happen to every saddle horse. The saddle may slip back so that the cinch rubs into the horse's flanks. I'm sorry to say that I bucked Jack off once for this very reason. The saddle turned under me, and I kicked it loose, but I was sorry afterwards. The cinch broke and one stirrup came off.

Jack taught me tricks. I could stand on my hind legs, jump hurdles, and lie down on the ground with Jack on my back. It was not at all a hard trick for me to open the barn door with my nose, especially when I knew that it led out into a pasture of green grass.

I was a real cow-horse, doing my duties as the other horses did. I was often very tired, but I went along with the rest of them. I was kept busy chasing cattle or horses, running, stopping, trotting, and galloping, but I was always interested in what I was doing. I was glad to do my part, for my master gave me the best of care. And I was eager to do as much for him as he was always doing for me. That is the way a good horse feels.

THE CATTLE DRIVE

From Rock Creek, Oregon, to the Milk Ranch, California, was a long journey for the cattle, because they walk so slowly.

The first night was as dark as pitch. The cattle had all lain down for a night's rest, but something frightened them. The whole herd jumped to its

feet and stampeded. They ran toward Jack and me. Their hoofs hitting the ground and their horns striking together made a terrible noise. Some were knocked down and run over. I ran for my life just ahead of those long-horned steers, for one misstep meant death to Jack and me. On and on I ran down the mountain slope, jumping and stumbling over rocks and sagebrush, until I turned the leaders and they began to go round and round in a circle. This continued for an hour or more before they stopped running.

Jack rode me closer and closer and kept yelling "ho-yo, ho-yo," to quiet the cattle. All the rest of the night they were restless, and at daybreak they were up and anxious to be off.

My work was to follow the cattle, walking back and forth by the side of the herd or driving the lead cow. Mile after mile I walked under the hot rays of the sun, urging on that moving mass of dust-covered cattle.

They soon learned to keep the trails over which they followed their leader with a tramp, tramp, tramp, and a thud, thud, thud. Now and then a

steer would bellow while he plodded along, as if he wanted to go back to the range.

The water holes were scarce and were long distances apart. The herd grew very thirsty. Often the big steers would go along with their mouths open and their tongues hanging out.

I too became thirsty and tired as we made our way across the sand dunes, over dry lake beds, through the rocky passes, and over the mountains.

Day in and day out, there went that never-ending line of beef steers, marching they knew not where.

The work was hardest when the cattle smelled water. Out went their noses; then the bellowing began as if they were calling for a drink. I had to rush forward to keep the steers from crowding together to get to the water, for every beast wanted to drink first. There were horns and heads, and heads and horns, all pushing forward in their eagerness to get to the water. They always left the water dark and cloudy, and I did not like it, but even the dirty alkali water was better than none.

After traveling many days over the same kind

of country, the herd made its way down the mountains into Surprise Valley, where they had their first glimpse of the green pastures. After this all our troubles were over, for the herd wanted but one thing—to feed in that nice green meadow.

Sundown saw every cow and steer at peace at last, feeding on the tall green pasture grass, drinking the cool springs, contented and satisfied in every way.

MILK RANCH

Milk Ranch was a large ranch with many acres of meadow land on one side, and large pastures with thick growths of willows on the other side. I was especially pleased with the large warm barn which was to be my new house, for Milk Ranch was where I was going to live.

I shall never forget the care and attention given me in my new home. Jack tied me up in the first stall, and filled the manger with fragrant clover hay. Every comfort was mine—hay, grain, pastures; all mine, and I was glad to give my service in return.

I became a chore horse. Everybody rode me to

drive in the cows, to go for the horses, and to chase the pigs from the meadow. I helped to drive the cattle to the mountains. I took Jack to school and to town for the mail. I carried the farm hand, with a shovel over his shoulder, to the fields in the summer time. In winter I carried the cowboys over the frozen fields to drive the cattle to the mangers.

Jack was proud of me. He braided my mane and tail and tied ribbons on my forelock. He ran races with the neighbor boys, jumped fences, and rode in the Fourth of July parades to show me off.

One day Jack left me in front of the house while he went inside for the milk bucket. His baby sister, four years old, climbed the fence, took hold of the saddle, and pulled herself on to it. Then she hit me with a willow whip. I was not tied up. I ran to the barn and into my stall.

Jack ran in and lifted his sister off. He was frightened, but she said cheerfully, "I took a ride."

"Yes; I see you did," said Jack. "If it had been any other horse but Chief, you might not have had such a good ride."

When she had left the stall, Jack turned to me, patted my neck, and said, "Good old Chief, you took care of little sister, didn't you?"

I knew it was nothing more than I should do, for my mother had protected me when I was little, so I put my head into the manger and began eating as if nothing had happened.

CHASING PIGS

It is fun chasing pigs, for they run helter-skelter in every direction, as soon as the horses are within hearing distance. Then comes the excitement.

"Come, Chief," Jack would say. "Here are the pigs. See what large spots of meadow they have rooted."

"Woof! woof!" would be the signal of alarm for all the pigs to run away and hide.

I would run to get in front of the leader. I would turn her. Again she would run from me, determined to go the very way Jack did not want her to go. Back and forth, again and again, I would run after her while the other pigs were running in another direction. Pigs are stubborn and like to

have their own way, for they seldom find the same hole in the fence through which they crawled.

Some would become tired out and would lie down in water holes; others would keep on running, first one way, then the other, till Jack had to use his reata. Over my head the rope would swing, then it would light upon a pig's back or around his neck. A tight rope meant that a pig was lassoed, and I would turn toward the gate and drag him from the field.

I always enjoy a victory over pigs.

IN THE DITCH

One day Jack was galloping through the sagebrush toward the hills. He turned me this way and that way around the brush, through which I kept going forward.

"Come, Chief, get up," Jack said. "It is a poor place to gallop, but you are sure-footed. Come on."

I turned my head to look at him and thought, "I can gallop if my rider can keep in the saddle," and away I went.

Farther on, Jack pulled me to a sudden stop,

and there just in front of me was a water ditch too wide to jump.

"Look out, Chief!" Jack said. "Keep your feet. We cannot cross here. Come on."

He turned me along the ditch till he found a place where the bank was not so steep.

I slid down into the ditch, crossed to the other side, and made a jump to get out. Instead of jumping out I stumbled and fell into the ditch upon my back.

Jack pulled the bridle reins. "Whoa!" he said. "Whoa!"

I was kicking and trying to get out, but could not.

Jack was caught beneath me.

I struggled and struggled until Jack quieted me. Then in a few minutes I felt the saddle move and saw that Jack had pulled himself out. He loosened the saddle, pulled it off, took off my bridle, and worked my fore legs out in front of me. He pulled upon the tie rope and said, "Come, Chief, you can get up. Try once more, old fellow, I'm sure you can do it."

I struggled as hard as I could and finally stood up and jumped out unhurt. After being saddled again, I went on my way rejoicing.

A TIME FOR REST

In every horse's life there is a time for play and a time for work. There is also a time for rest.

I played at my mother's side for three years while I grew up to be a horse. Then many years of work passed, and I gave a willing service to my master. It was my mother's wish that I should grow to be a cow-horse. This I have done, and I am proud of it.

But now is the time of rest, for I have earned it.

"Come on, Chief," said Jack, who is a grown man now. "Come on, old boy; come to the pasture. No one shall ever ride you again. You have earned good care for the rest of your life."

He turned me out here in the meadows, where the timothy and the clover grow up to my knees, and here I spend the summer days. There are grainfields close by, and I am free to help myself. I can nip off as many grain heads as I like.

In the winter time I am turned into the calf pasture, where the mangers are always filled with well-cured hay.

So in my last days I am glad to stand around. I have nothing to do but to eat and rest. I have given a life of service to my master. He has rewarded me with kindness to the end. So I lie here in the summer sun and drive off the big horseflies. I have no trouble, no aches or pains, but just live on.

"The best horse in the world," I hear people say as they pass by. Then I'm happy to think that I always did my best.

TO THE TEACHER

The following are desirable outcomes that may be developed from these lessons by the teacher.

Lesson 1. A clearer notion of the usefulness of animals.

Lesson 2. A notion of the advantages and disadvantages of the child life of different regions.

Lesson 3. A knowledge of a cowboy's outfit, of leather-making, of metal, and of the material and manufacturing of blankets.

Lesson 4. Some knowledge of the ways in which man keeps his body warm.

Lesson 5. A more intelligent interest in home-making, in the water supply, and in plant life.

Lesson 6. Some understanding of the means employed in the mastery of different animals.

Lesson 7. A clearer notion of the cultivation of the soil, of planting seed, of irrigation, of harvesting, and of the winter storing of vegetables and fruit, also what foods are best for a growing child.

Lesson 8. A broader knowledge of dogs as man's servants.

Lessons 9 and 10. An intelligent interest in animal pets.

Lesson 11. A study of milk and its by-products as food.

Lesson 12. Greater kindness to animals.

Lesson 13. Some idea of ways used to train animals as compared with methods of teaching children.

Lesson 14. A clearer notion of rope-making. Cotton, hemp, manila, and rawhide ropes: production of materials and method of manufacturing.

Lesson 15. A practical knowledge of the method of rope-making.

Lesson 16. A broader knowledge of horse-racing: its advantages and disadvantages.

Lesson 17. A clearer notion of the pleasure derived from animals.

Lesson 18. Greater skill and competition stimulated among men in the use of animals.

Lessons 19 and 20. A broader knowledge of child life on the farm.

Lesson 21. A clearer notion of girls' interest in outdoor life. Compare the Western cowgirl with the city girl.

Lesson 22. A clearer notion of the importance of the cattle industry.

Lesson 23. Some understanding of methods of transportation, also a broader knowledge of the infancy of different animals.

Lesson 24. A knowledge of risks to be taken in various occupations.

Lesson 25. A clearer understanding of the manner in which various animals live through the long, hard winters.

Lesson 26. A knowledge of winter sports: sleighing and skating.

Lesson 27. Familiarity with animal life on the range.

Lesson 28. Clearer notions of the dwellers of the desert and plains: animals, insects, reptiles, birds.

Lessons 29 and 30. A larger knowledge of coyote life and habits.

Lesson 31. A knowledge of badgers and other ground animals.

Lesson 32. A larger knowledge of the usefulness of snakes.

Lesson 33. A better notion of the usefulness of frogs and toads.

Lesson 34. Increased interest in hawks and eagles.

Lesson 35. Appreciation of the value of practice.

Lesson 36. Consideration of the horse, the cow-horse, the driving horse, the work-horse, also a study of the beasts of burden of other countries.

Lesson 37. Suggestions as to taming animals in general.

Lesson 38. Knowledge of life as it existed in early days: the hardships and privations.

Lesson 39. A clearer understanding of coöperation among farmers or ranchers to accomplish work.

Lesson 40. A clearer insight into life in a cattle country.

Lesson 41. A clearer notion of the life of other milk-drinking animals.

Lesson 42. A broader view of the value of sports as a preparation for living.

Lesson 43. A clearer notion of what man's power might be if used properly.

Lesson 44. A broad understanding of the dangers of life.

Lesson 45. A clearer notion of life's hardships on land and on sea.

Lesson 46. A clearer idea of what coöperation means.

Lesson 47. More value placed upon camping out.

Lesson 48. A clearer notion of bread-making and cake-making. The development of ovens, from the Mexican adobe oven to the electric oven.

Lesson 49. A broader knowledge of the uses to which ropes are put.

Lesson 50. A clearer notion of the development and progress of dried meat, from charqui, as dried by the Indians, to chipped beef, now used as a specially prepared food.

Lesson 51. A broader knowledge of the herding of such animals as sheep, horses, and hogs.

Lesson 52. A broader knowledge of holding sheep at night in corals and of how horses are hobbled or placed in fields. This brings out the use of fences and the number of persons concerned in helping to produce the material out of which fences are built.

Lesson 53. A clearer notion of the preparation of meals and how far each person should be responsible in helping to prepare the necessities of life.

Lesson 54. A higher respect for the man or woman who withstands the hard outdoor life. A knowledge of how the city boy or girl is dependent upon the boy or girl from the country; also of interdependence in other ways.

Lesson 55. A broader knowledge of hardiness and perseverance.

Lesson 56. A clear understanding that good results come to him who works hard and constantly for certain definite ends.

Lesson 57. A knowledge of transportation from the early ages down to the present time: slaves as beasts of burden and the use of animals, boats, steam engines, electric engines, automobiles, airplanes.

Lesson 58. Ability to discuss supply and demand in a city population: vegetable supply, grain supply, lumber supply, water supply, etc.

Lesson 59. A stronger desire to do one's work well: satisfaction.

SAND-TABLE PROJECT

Introduction. Children are active and full of initiative and imagination. In this project they work out a miniature ranch as they become interested in the story.

They gain new impressions by actually doing things. Every idea becomes a part of the child's own thinking, and he becomes a wide-awake, enthusiastic pupil.

The materials used to carry out the project in the classroom follow:

I. BUILDINGS ETC.

1. House: manila tag board or pasteboard $22'' \times 24''$, or paper cartons. For seat work use $6'' \times 6''$ manila paper.

a. Follow plans below. Cut and paste. Try to make a better house by adding details. For seat work fold paper in 16 squares, cut and fold as per plans.

b. Roof $12'' \times 16''$ (folded once), green paper only.

2. Barn: manila tag board $22\frac{1}{2}'' \times 28''$. For seat work use paper $9'' \times 12''$.

a. Front $11\frac{1}{4}'' \times 7''$

b. Ends $7''$ to eaves

c. $12''$ to peak

d. Roof $18'' \times 14''$ (folded once), green paper only.

3. Windmill: manila tag board $14'' \times 22''$
 - a. Base (four equal sides)
 - b. Top (four equal sides as desired)
 - c. Roof and mill (to suit)
4. Shed (open front): manila tag board $14'' \times 20''$
 - a. Back $8'' \times 6''$
 - b. Roof $8'' \times 6''$
 - c. End $4''$ wide $6''$ high
 - d. Roof $8'' \times 10''$ with one-inch eaves, green paper only.
5. Corral (circular)
 - a. $10''$ in diameter
 - b. Walls: meat skewers $4\frac{1}{2}''$ high
6. Horse
 - a. Entire length $5''$
 - b. Height $3\frac{1}{2}''$
7. Cow
 - a. Length $5''$
 - b. Height $3''$
8. Other animals etc. in proportion; toy tools, dolls, etc.

II. PAPER REQUIREMENTS

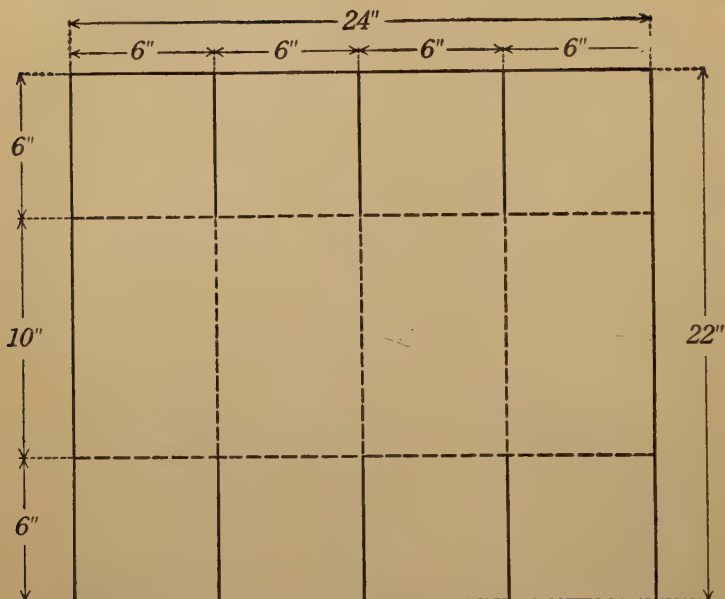
- 5 pieces of manila tag (120-pound) $22\frac{1}{2}'' \times 28\frac{1}{2}''$
4 pieces of red for buildings $22\frac{1}{2}'' \times 28\frac{1}{2}''$
1 piece of green for roofs $22\frac{1}{2}'' \times 28\frac{1}{2}''$

III. PLANS

1. House: Follow plans, cut on heavy lines, fold, and paste. Cut doors and windows to suit. Use colored paper folded in a similar manner to cover each building. Use green paper for roofs. All large sized paper to be used by a committee of pupils whose seat work has been of high grade, with the teachers careful supervision.

2. Work out other buildings in a similar manner.

I. House.



NOTE. These plans are not to interfere with the teacher's originality but to serve as a guide. First work out the buildings with small sized paper, $6'' \times 6''$ for the house and $9'' \times 12''$ for the barn; the experience will give a clear understanding of how to proceed.

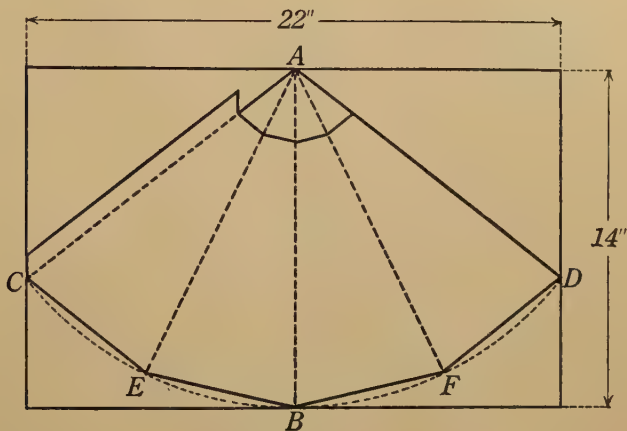
Awaken in the children a desire to make the houses by letting the idea come from them, and in constructing the project table ask the children such questions as: What do you think we should have on our project table? (Houses, fences, gardens, well, etc.) What shall we put in the house? (Paper furniture.) How shall we see inside? (Remove one wall.) Etc.

In this way you will guide the class in such interesting class activities and experiences as will clearly arouse and encourage expression.

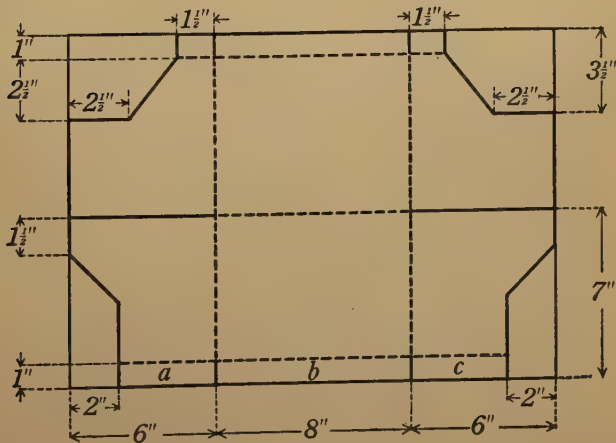
In making the shed at seats use 6×9 manila paper; fold and paste; then cut out portions of ends to give shed appearance. Fold on dotted line above $a b c$ outward; fold on other dotted lines inward; then paste.

2. Barn (follow house plans, using paper $22\frac{1}{2}'' \times 28''$), manila tag board.

3. Windmill.



4. Shed.



THE PICTURES IN THIS BOOK

Once there was a little boy whose name was Lee Townsend. He loved animals and he liked to draw pictures of them.

Lee had a little roan pony. He used to ride his pony into a lunch room in the town and feed him sandwiches from the counter. He made many pictures of his pony.

When Lee was in the fourth grade the teacher asked him to draw turkeys and pumpkins on the blackboard at Thanksgiving. He was happier than he had ever been before, and you can guess what good pictures he drew.

After Lee finished school he worked on some big ranches. Once the Quarter Circle T ranch had a trainload of horses going to Chicago, and Lee went with them.

In Chicago Lee met an Indian artist whose name was Lone Wolf. Lee had known Lone Wolf before, and he was very glad to see his old friend again.

Lone Wolf told Lee about a school in Chicago where he could learn to be an artist.

Lee studied in Chicago, and then he went to New York City. He still liked to make pictures of animals better than anything else, and he made the pictures for this book.

THE MAN THAT TOLD THIS STORY

Charles Ernest Hudspeth was born a long time ago on a Western cow ranch. He rode his cow-horse from the time that he was old enough to hold himself in the saddle.

He rode when he went for the cows and horses, he rode to school, he rode to the mountains and to the ranges. He would walk a mile to the pasture to get his horse so that he could ride a mile.

He taught his horse to jump fences and ditches. He taught him to run races and to stand on his hind feet. He taught him to lie down. The most important thing the horse learned was to hold cows and calves at the end of a long reata.

Ernest often stood up in his saddle to reach the highest cherries in the cherry tree. Sometimes he would hold fast to the saddle strings with one hand and reach down to the ground with the other to pick up a dragging rope. He even rode his horse into his mother's kitchen and into the schoolhouse.

Ernest had to learn as many things as his horse had. He learned to drive and rope cattle and to brand and mark the calves. He rode on the ranges with the cowboys until he was seventeen years old, and helped them with the cattle.

Then Ernest went away from home. He learned to be a teacher and he has taught boys and girls for many years. He likes to tell them about his cow-horse and the cowboys and the cattle, and that is why he has told the story of Oregon Chief for you.

DATE DUE

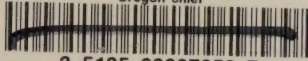
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